

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

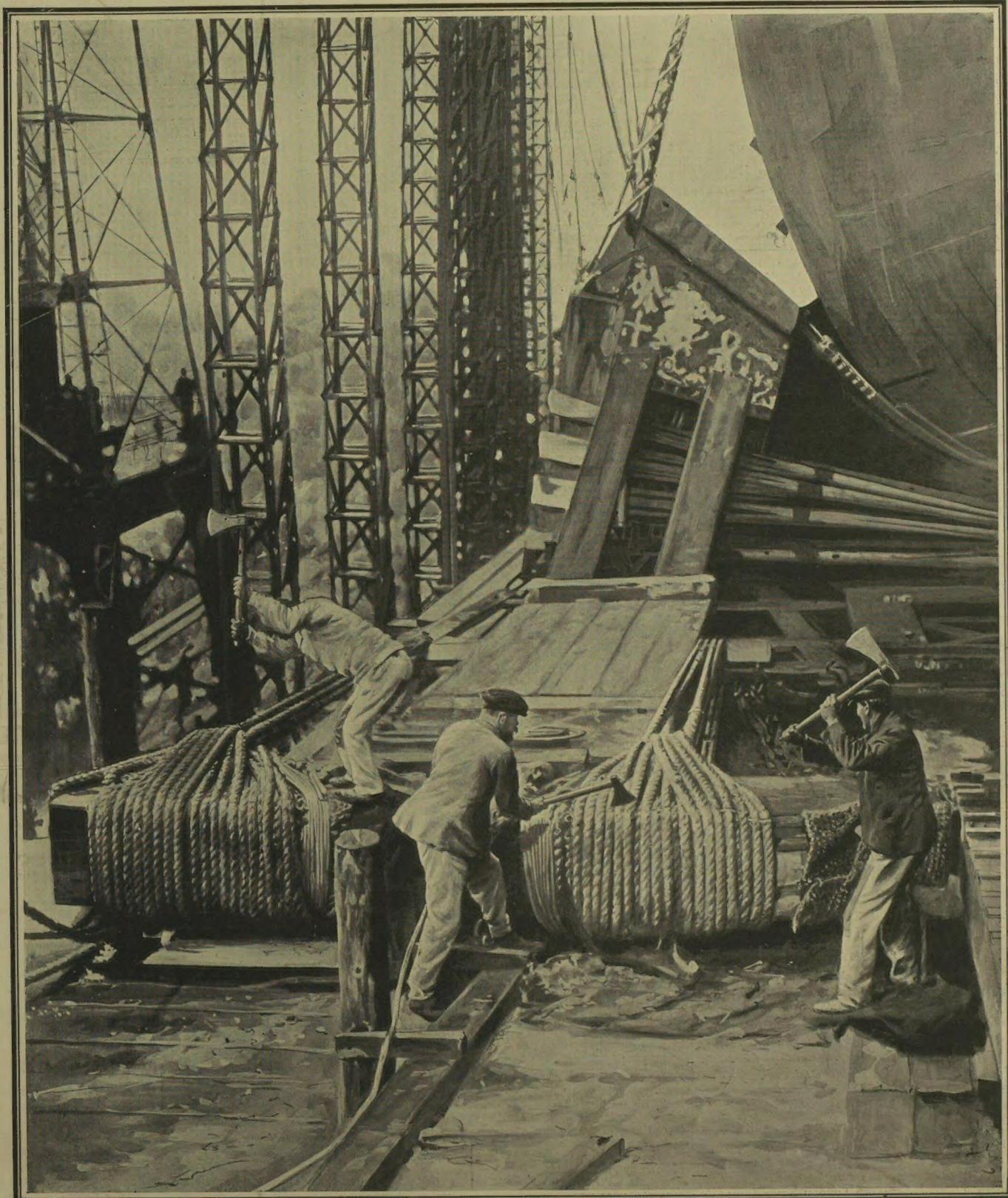
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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1912.

SIXPENCE.

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BEHIND THE SCENES AT A REMARKABLE FRENCH LAUNCH: AXE-MEN CUTTING THE ROPES TO FREE THE NEW DREADNOUGHT "PARIS."

As we note elsewhere, the "Paris" was launched at Toulon on September 28. Technically, M. Delcassé, pressing an electric button, set our neighbours' newest war-vessel free. Behind the scenes took place the incidents here shown. The "Paris" has a normal displacement of over 23,000 tons; with a water-line length of 541 feet, and a breadth of 88 feet. Her keel was laid down on the 1st of January. It is expected that she will be ready to join the fleet in 1914. She carries twelve 12-inch and twenty-two 5.5 inch guns, with four torpedo-tubes.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ROYER.

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A FORGOTTEN WORTHY:

JAMES PIERREPONT GREAVES.

TO most of us the nineteenth century represents so
exclusively an age of material and practical views,
of steam and scepticism, that we are inclined to ignore
such influences as those of Coleridge and Emerson, even
while we witness their re-incarnation; and there is little
doubt that the very name of James Greaves has, save by
the very curious, been quite forgotten: and yet his life
makes a side-note of some interest on the history of
modern English thought.

James Pierrepont Greaves was originally a London
merchant, whose business was ruined by the French war
in the first decade of the last century. Leaving the residue
to his creditors, he set out for Heidelberg, where, his mind
being of an ethereal and mystical cast, he drank deep of
the waters of German philosophy, and became imbued
with the aesthetic and transcendental views of Baum-
garten, Kant, and Schiller. Thence he made his way to
Yverdun, on the Lake of Neuchâtel, where Pestalozzi had
set up his last school, and became the great educationist's
right-hand man. Pestalozzi, whose work, "Leonard and
Gertrude," on household life, and its sequel, "How Gertrude
Teaches her Children," had made him famous throughout
Europe for his views on education, was, in his old age,
finding that it was a hard task to harness his principles
to practice. There were dissensions among his masters,
though whether Greaves took part in them we do not
know, and the school was broken up.

Greaves, after eight years' absence abroad, returned
to England and became the secretary of the London
Infant School Society; but it seems that the views
that he had formed on education did not permit him to
hold the post long. He was, we know, a great
admirer of Amos Bronson Alcott, the American education-
ist and philosopher, who at about this time
opened a school at Boston, the most remarkable feature
of which was that, under certain circumstances, the
teacher received punishment at the hands of the erring
pupil, so as to instil a sense of shame into the offender's
mind. Greaves finally came to the conclusion that,
as being is before knowing or doing, education could
never repair the defects of birth. The proper beginning
he held, should be made before, and divine existence
should be developed and associated with man and woman
before marriage.

Retiring to Gloucestershire, Greaves strove to introduce
some communistic experiment of farm-living and
mental development among the "rustics," which, like
Alcott's more ambitious scheme at Fruita, soon came
to an untimely end. His restless spirit then drove him
back to London, where we hear of his having founded the
"Aesthetic Society," which met at his house in Burton
Street. A frequent visitor was Francis Barham, to whom
we are indebted for the fullest memoir of our author.
Barham was the originator of a new religion which he
called Alism, a word derived from A, Al, or Allah, the
most primitive name of the Deity. "By Alism," he says,
"I mean that eternal divinity, pure and universal, which
includes and reconciles all divine truths whatsoever to be
found in Scripture or nature, in theology, philosophy,
philosophy, science, or art."

Barham's view of Greaves is enthusiastic: "His
numerous acquaintances," he says of him, "regarded
him as a moral phenomenon, as a unique specimen
of human character, as a study, as a curiosity, and
as an absolute undefinable." Barham declares him to be
superior to Coleridge intellectually and spiritually,
but his statement that Greaves professed to him that he
was an Alist may give the reason for his enthusiasm in the
comparison. "He professed," says Barham, "that he
realised it (the divine Spirit), as actually present, as an
element in life more intense than any imaginable electric-
ity, and his faith in this spirit, by which he felt himself
inspired, always preserved in him the most lively cheer-
fulness and freedom from anxious care." It was well for
him that this was so, for his carelessness of all mundane
affairs frequently brought him to the direct stress of poverty.
On one occasion we are told that a friend he was visiting
observed that his feet were stockingless in his boots. In
contrast to his friend Barham's literary profusion, he made
no use of his ability as a man of letters. The articles he
wrote were thrown away on obscure magazines, and it was
not till after his death that some were with difficulty
collected and thrown together into a couple of volumes.
On the subject of his cheerfulness, Barham adds: "This
was the more remarkable as Greaves drank nothing but
water and ate only fruit and vegetables for many years
before his death. He said to those who recommended him a
grosser style of diet, that the central spirit always
burned brighter and stronger in proportion to his absti-
nence from meats."

He was also a convert to hydropathy. In his latter
years he established himself at Ham, in Surrey, in a house
which he named Alcott House, after Amos Alcott or his
brother. Here he founded a school in which to propound
his philosophic and educational views.

His philosophy was more that of the mystic than the
transcendentalist. He goes beyond Coleridge in expelling
Reason and enthroning Faith, while his expression
of his views is tainted, as is the case with all the school
of Mystics, with vagueness and uncertainty. The upshot,
so far as it can be gathered, is thus stated by Morell in his
"Modern Philosophy."

"His philosophy," he says, "was a species of spiritual
socialism in which all human natures were to be united and
harmonised by the perfect submission of every soul to the
law of love and the passive yielding itself to the impulse
of the spirit."

The vague beauty and the religious atmosphere of his
philosophy gained for him sufficient followers to be called
a sect, but there were far more who, without becoming
converts, were won to affection, and even reverence, by
the man's devoted life and earnest conviction. In his own
smaller sphere he came to be regarded in the same light
that Alcott and Emerson were in after years in America,
and when he died in 1884 of a painful internal disease,
borne with cheerful fortitude till the end, he left behind,
if few believers, many mourners.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM PEACOCK.

IN our issue of Aug. 24 we printed essential portions of a
letter received from Mr. A. M. Jacob, of Bombay,
disputing the authenticity of the metal image in the form
of a peacock that was recently presented by Mr. Imre
Schwaiger to the British Museum. Mr. Jacob, it will be
remembered, had been the previous owner of the object
in question.

Mr. Schwaiger has now communicated to us the following
interesting particulars by way of a reply to Mr. Jacob's
criticism. He showed a cutting from the *Pioneer of India*, dated June 2, 1883, describing "The Devil Worshippers, or Yezidis, who inhabit the tract between Diarskir, on the Tigris, and Nineveh, the modern Mosul, in Kurdistan." The writer states that "In the recent aggression of the Kurdish Chief, Obedulla, in 1881, the territory of the Yezid was plundered, the temple despoiled, and from the chief town, Dahoodia, the City of David, was carried off the principal peacock. This was bartered, with other spoil, to a Persian merchant at Sulimamia, in the Vilayet of Hamadan, where several important caravan routes converge, and where are the reputed tombs of Mordecai and Esther, much frequented by Jewish pilgrims. Such is the story told by Mr. Jacob, the lapidary, of Simla, into whose possession the peacock has come. It is modelled in Damascus steel, profusely inscribed with Kufic characters, illustrative of the legend depicted on the fan of the tail, which represents a trinity of persons, the central figure being without face, and suggestive, from this circumstance, of its being intended for the First Person, whose face no man has seen. . . . Although the Yezid are monotheistic, yet the triad group would appear in some measure to attest the genuineness of this particular peacock, as being consistent with the theory of Origen, who was monotheistic in the sense that he regarded the First Person as omnipotent, and the Second and Third Persons as imperial. These are represented on the peacock as ministers. Mr. Jacob is said to have received an offer from the National Museum, Paris, but proposes to reserve his bird for the forthcoming exhibition at Calcutta."

Mr. Schwaiger also produced a printed sheet headed
"Melek Taous; or, the Angel Peacock," which stated that
"This Metal Peacock is the symbol of the Yezidis (or the Devil Worshippers), and represents the chief Devil Luciferus (before his fall)," and continued with particulars similar to those given in the newspaper cutting. As showing that the article in the *Pioneer* (based, as it says, upon information given by Mr. Jacob) referred to the identical peacock now in the British Museum, it is stated that Mr. A. M. Jacob had the relic photographed, and sent a copy to an acquaintance, who gummed it into a book opposite the *Pioneer* newspaper cutting, quoted above. Careful inspection of this photographic print—which has turned slightly yellow, thus bearing out its twenty-nine years of age—shows convincingly that it illustrates the British Museum peacock.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"HINDLE WAKES" TRANSFERRED TO THE COURT.

WE could ill spare either "Hindle Wakes," or the company which interprets it, from London just now. For Mr. Houghton's brilliant comedy shows us how possible it is to make a study of provincial manners amusing at the same time that it is absolutely faithful. And Miss Horniman's Manchester players teach us how happily ensemble can be secured among artists whom such a system as that of the repertory theatre keeps constantly working together. The production of Mr. Cyril Maude's new programme has obliged the Lancashire play and the Lancashire actors to quit their quarters at the Playhouse, but another home has been found for them at the Court, whereat it is to be hoped they will still meet with the public favour which is their due. Only at the Royal have we drama so scrupulously true to life or acting so harmonious as that now to be seen at the little Sloane Square theatre.

(*Other Playhouse Notes on "Art and Drama" Page.*)

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PASSING TO THE ABODE OF GODS: THE EMPEROR MITSUHITO'S FUNERAL.

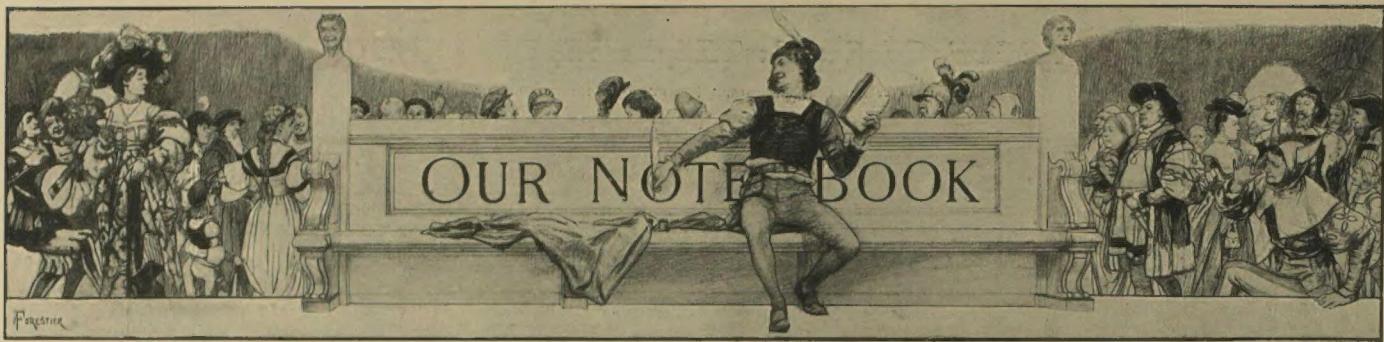
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BORNE TO ITS LAST RESTING-PLACE ON THE SHOULDERS OF YOUNG FARMERS OF KIOTO: THE IMPERIAL COFFIN BEING CONVEYED IN A PALANQUIN FROM THE SPECIAL STATION TO THE GRAVE ON THE IMPERIAL ESTATE OF MOMOYAMA.

The actual interment of the Emperor Mutsuhito of Japan took place on a wooded hill, regarded as the abode of gods, on the imperial estate of Momoyama, some five miles south-east of Kioto. The funeral train arrived at the special station on the evening of September 14. The great coffin was then carried to the hill in palanquin with heavy shafts, and was borne by relays of fifty men chosen from the young farmers of the Kioto district, some of whom supported the shafts, while others held ropes fastened to the upper corners of the

palanquin and designed to keep it steady. The road along which the procession passed between troops was specially made. As we note elsewhere, the coffin was drawn to the summit of the hill by means of a wire-cable railway, the ground being very steep. The tomb itself, which has a granite lining, is complete, but the building of the Imperial Mausoleum will not be commenced until after the 100th day following the Emperor Mutsuhito's death. After the ceremony, the funeral palanquin was burnt, that the ashes might be buried in the Mausoleum compound.



BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

A HUNDRED years ago (or for many decades before and after that date) we English got on pretty well. Our way of doing it was all our own. It consisted of professing principles which were entirely ridiculous, and then entirely neglecting them. It was not a bad way—for a time. For instance, we had a theory that the British Constitution consisted of the equal balance of three powers—the King, the Lords, and the Commons. If this had really been the British Constitution, it would have been a pretty rotten constitution: I can hardly imagine a worse government than one in which the responsible organ was so complex, and three quite different things were always shoving the blame on to each other. But the most practical thing about the British Constitution was that it did not exist. Only once, I think, in all our history could you say that the King and the Parliament balanced each other about evenly; and then they instantly began to fire great guns at each other to see which should be on top. As a matter of fact, of course, what was called the British Constitution was a simple and (in those days) straightforward aristocracy. The Commons of England had precious little power; and the King of England had none. We muddled through, not by the mystical merits of the British Constitution, but by such real merits as do belong to an aristocracy when it is really the open and responsible ruler of the State. Thus (for example) it is a fair point for oligarchy that in the matter of the Irish and of alien religion generally, the aristocrats were more Liberal or Radical than either the people or the King. There was and is no British Constitution. There is an American Constitution; and there is something not at all unlike an American monarchy: the President acts much more decisively in the name of the nation than Kings in aristocratic countries are allowed to do.

Anyhow, the point is that, if we talked nonsense, we often managed to act sense. All the time we talked about "no taxation without representation" we never really attempted to distribute political power according to a fiscal plan. And so far we did well; for money is not the right foundation of political manhood.

Now, one of the funny and unpleasant things that are happening to modern England is this: that we have suddenly taken to applying and extending these nonsensical old notions, instead of ignoring them. We do not, like the English a hundred years ago, leave the chaotic "constitution" to the common-sense of a few aristocrats—who fortunately did not believe in it. We do not, like the French a hundred years ago, make a clean sweep of all such old fanciful tricks, whether of word or habit, and proceed on plain principles approved by the mass of men. What we are doing is this: we are taking the old falsities and pedantries; we are taking them seriously; and we are trying to turn them into a working modern system. We are reinforcing without re-examining. We are extending

without reforming. We are taking vitally inaccurate notions and trying to apply them very accurately. We are trying to turn a few bad habits into a number of worse laws.

Here is a plain instance. Our philanthropists (may their graves be defiled!) are really trying to prevent the wretched vagrants from resting on the Embankment and such places, except at the risk of being removed to forms of detention detestable to all men, especially to such men. They are doing this as an extension of the old English law about vagrancy.

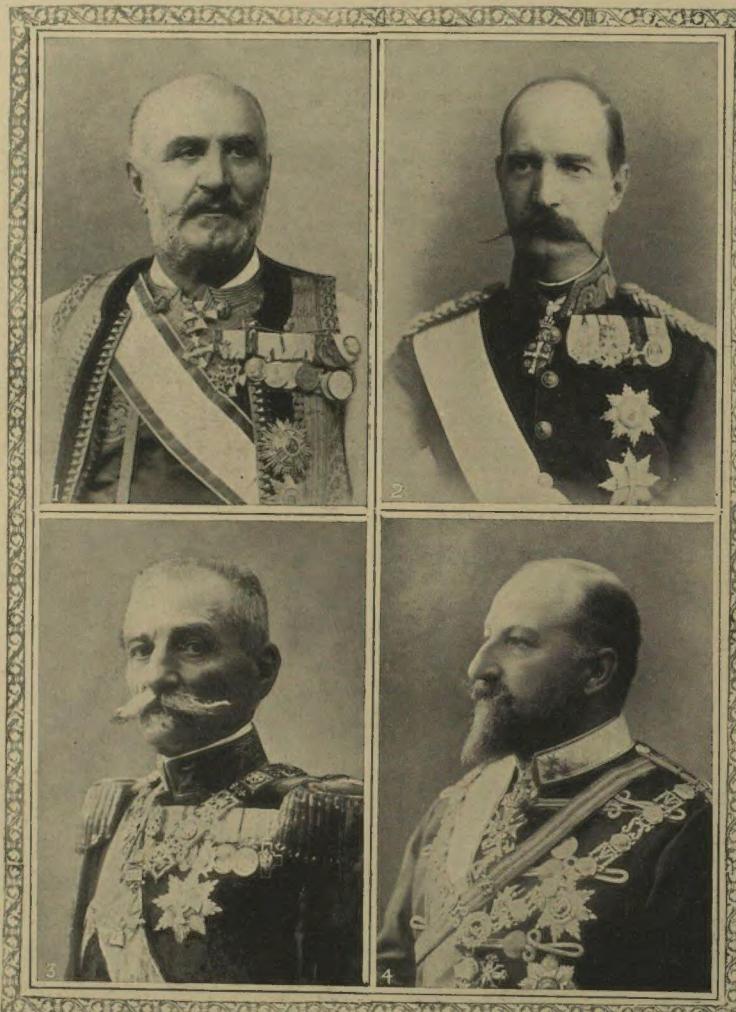
to Animals complaining of needless savagery in the Hunting of the Snark.

This is no kind of exaggeration; as can be seen by imagining such a legal principle alleged touching any other society. If we were told that in Turkey a soldier was shot for running away when he had no legs, but allowed to run away if he had them—we should say that such things did not happen in Turkey, but only in Looking-Glass Land. If we were told that in Nicaragua a blind man is always hanged for reading other people's post-cards, but is at once let off if he can prove that he can see—we should say, "No, no, my friend; your wide travel has confused you; you did not find this custom in Nicaragua, but at the old Savoy Theatre." You could not find such a custom in Nicaragua, but you can find it in England; or one precisely the same.

It is the solemn fact that an Englishman can be punished for not going to bed if he has no bed to go to, but cannot be punished if he has a bed, but refuses to go to it. Sleeping under a hedge is inexcusable if there is no alternative. But it is excusable if there is no excuse.

Will you find me such an insanity as that in the whole of the Bab Ballads? Do I exaggerate when I say that such a notion is fitted for the Great Gromboolian Plain, where the Dong wanders looking for his Jumbly? Yet it is active and persistent in all the valleys and towns of this Christian country. Only the other day I saw that two poor tramps were arrested for sleeping in the open. It was at first thought that they might be let off, as one of them produced some pence which might have paid for a lodging. But the policeman said their pence would not pay for a lodging, and so, of course, they were punished for not paying for one. Can you caricature that?

Now, it is this precious principle that our very latest social reformers are extending along the Embankment and down all the streets and roads of England, as if it were a great new social reform. It is this rumour from Bedlam that is repeated by all our most advanced sociologists, by all who pride themselves on treating politics as a science. Originally the thing was probably a piece of slovenly selfishness and idle impatience on the part of some country gentleman who happened to be cross or drunk! Intellectually, it will not bear the daylight for an instant, and very likely it did not when the said magistrate saw the daylight next morning. The muddle-headed thing bears every mark of Toryism in its really intolerable sense—that of apathy and irresponsible oppression. But that which was the laziness of the Tory has become the fanaticism of the Socialist. If there is any blunder which the past made carelessly, the present will reduplicate carefully. Social reform, as now understood, seems to mean turning all our most antiquated sins into a system.



1. THE KING OF MONTENEGRO. 2. THE KING OF GREECE. 3. THE KING OF SERVIA. 4. THE KING OF BULGARIA.

THE BALKAN CRISIS: RULERS OF FOUR NATIONS MOST CLOSELY CONCERNED.

Bulgaria, Servia, Greece, and Montenegro, it was reported, recently came to an understanding as to joint action against Turkey in certain circumstances, and on the 1st all mobilised their forces. King Nicholas of Montenegro became Prince of Montenegro in 1860, and in 1910 took the title of King. He is the father of the Queen of Italy.—King George of Greece hurriedly returned to Athens on September 29 from Copenhagen, where he was spending a holiday. He is a brother of Queen Alexandra and the late King Frederick of Denmark. He was elected King of the Hellenes in 1863.—King Peter of Servia succeeded to the throne in 1903 after the assassination of King Alexander.—King Ferdinand was elected Prince of Bulgaria in 1887. In 1908 Bulgaria declared her independence, and he assumed the title of King, or Tsar, of the Bulgarians. At the time of writing it is understood, from a statement made at Sofia, that

King Ferdinand has been named as chief of the united Balkan Armies by the four States, in the event of war.

Photographs by Kuentzsch, Bohringer, Jovanovitch, and Mat et Tarsa.

Now, there never was on this planet anything so idiotic as the old English law about vagrancy. To say that it is unjust would be to use a word, altogether too human and serious for such inhuman foolishness. It would be like saying that the trial in "Alice in Wonderland" was unjust. It would be like the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



Photo. C.N.

London's newest bascule bridge: the first trams crossing the structure over Deptford Creek.

The new bridge over Deptford Creek, built at a cost of £30,000, is on the bascule principle, that high vessels may be able to pass it. Trams will cross it, a most unusual thing in the case of a bridge so constructed.—The "Miltiades" has been cut in half at the Govan Works of Messrs. A. Stephens and Son, Ltd., that fifty feet may be added to her length and, incidentally, another funnel given to her.



Photo. News. Illus.

Cut in two to be lengthened and given another funnel: the "Miltiades" in halves in dry dock.



Photo. C.N.

The eightieth birthday of Lord Roberts: the veteran Field-Marshal saluting the detachment who brought an address from the Royal Regiment of Artillery.

September 30 was Lord Roberts' eightieth birthday, and special honours were paid to the veteran Field-Marshal on the occasion. For example, a detachment rode over from Aldershot to Englemere, Ascot, with an address of congratulation from the Royal Regiment of Artillery, of which Lord Roberts is Master Gunner. The detachment consisted of a sergeant and a gunner from every battery in the Aldershot command, under Captain F. J. Mackworth, D.S.O., the Senior Artillery Adjutant. Lord Roberts inspected it and asked Captain Mackworth to convey to his comrades of the "Old Corps" his sincere personal thanks for their kindly token of regard.



Photo. L.N.A.

INSPECTED BY THEIR OCTOGENARIAN MASTER GUNNER: FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS AND THE DETACHMENT FROM THE ROYAL REGIMENT OF ARTILLERY, AT ENGLEMERE, ASCOT.

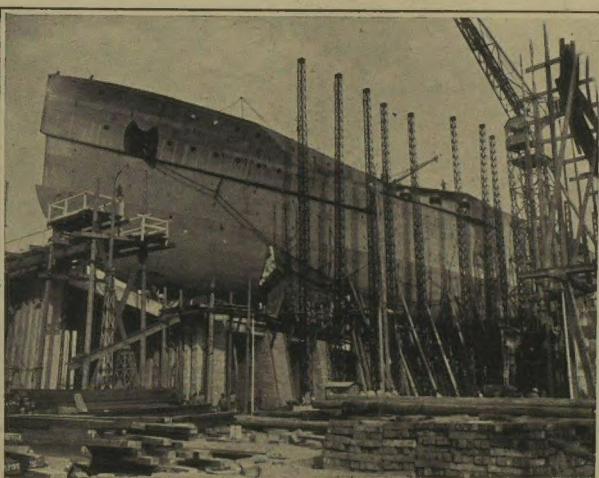


Photo. Partridge's Pictorial Press.

Showing the cradle with masonry foundations: the French dreadnought "Paris" ready for launching at Toulon.

The French dreadnought "Paris," the third of her type, was launched at Toulon, from the La Seyne yard, on September 28. On the following day, she was stranded on a mud bank in a storm, but, fortunately, was towed off without sustaining damage. Her launch was particularly interesting in that a new method was used. A special kind of cradle had been built. This consisted of a strong foundation of masonry, erected on either side and projecting against the hull. Many ropes passed under the keel of the vessel. These are seen in the second of the two photographs here given, and are dealt with also on the front page of this number.

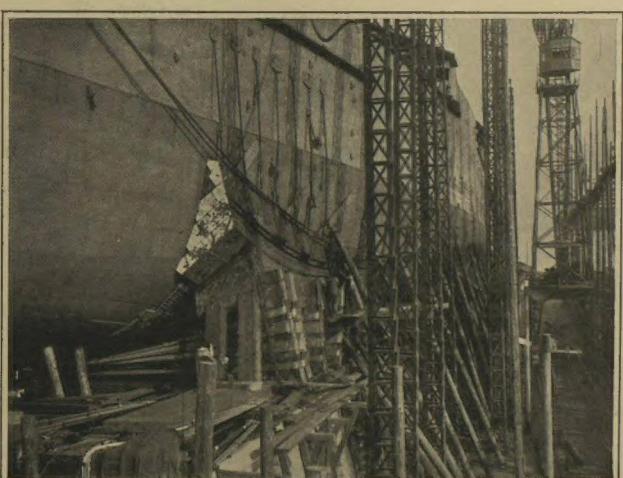


Photo. Partridge's Pictorial Press.

Showing a number of the ropes passing under the keel of the vessel: the French dreadnought "Paris" ready for launching.

FORKED LIGHTNING IN THE BALKANS: FIGHTING-MEN OF FOUR OF THE FIVE NATIONS WHO ARE UNDER ARMS IN THE NEAR EAST.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, H. W. KORNBLUM.

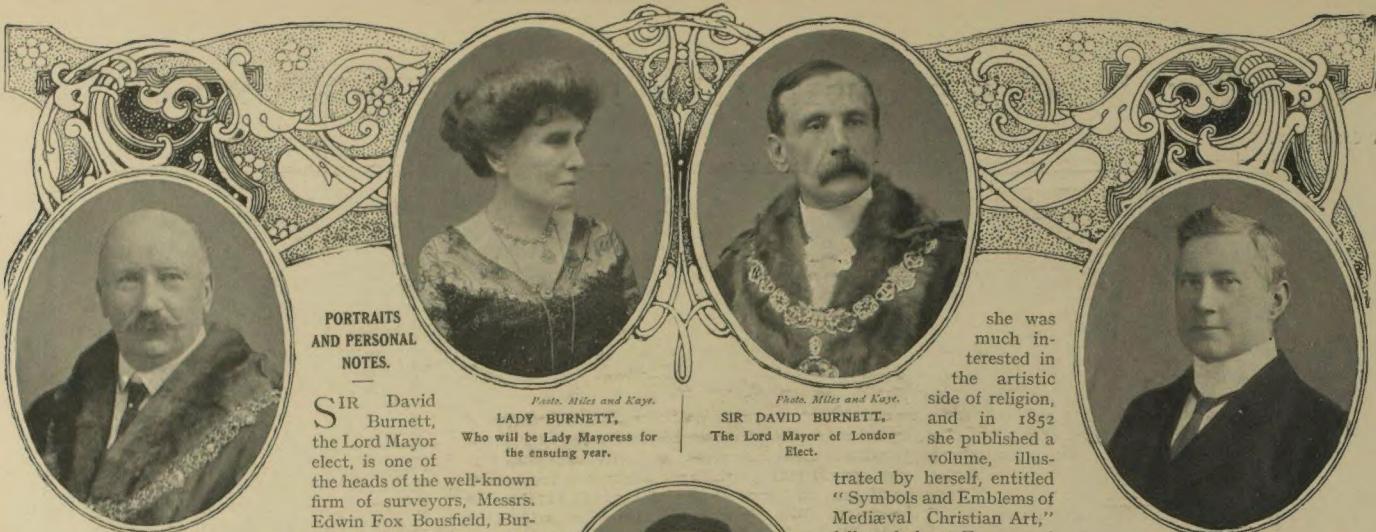


OPPOSED TO TURKEY: TROOPS OF BULGARIA.

At the moment of writing, there is every sign that what was termed the other day the "sheet lightning" in the Near East will develop into "forked lightning," although the Powers are doing everything possible to ensure the keeping of peace. Already it is reported that, as a result of concerted action, there has been a complete mobilisation of the armies of Bulgaria, Servia, and Greece, and that a general mobilisation of the Montenegrin army has been ordered. Presuming that the four countries mentioned make war against Turkey, the fighting forces in the field are likely to be as follows: Bulgaria, 375,000; Servia, 175,000; Greece, 100,000; Montenegro, 50,000; Turkey, 1,000,000. That is giving the war strength of the peoples in question. In our drawing three Bulgarian infantrymen are shown in the

GREECE, MONTENEGRO, AND SERVIA IN WAR-KIT.

left foreground, with Bulgarian artillery and cavalry behind them. The next three infantrymen are of the Greek army, and behind them are Greek artillery and cavalry. Then come three Montenegrin infantrymen; behind them is Montenegrin mountain artillery. Montenegro has no cavalry. Next are three Servian infantrymen, with Servian artillery and cavalry behind them. It will be seen that the countries chiefly concerned are Bulgaria, Servia, Greece, and Montenegro, which have been described as the Balkan League; and Turkey. Greater Powers are much interested, notably Russia and Austria-Hungary. It has long been the desire of the Christian population in Macedonia and the Near East as a whole to throw off the Turkish yoke. Affairs are complicated for Turkey by the fact that she is fighting Italy in Tripoli.



PORTRAITS
AND PERSONAL
NOTES.

SIR DAVID BURNETT,
the Lord Mayor elect, is one of the heads of the well-known firm of surveyors, Messrs. Edwin Fox Bousfield, Burnett, and Baddeley, and is a surveyor to the Board of Trade. He filled the office of Sheriff in 1907-8, during

Photo. Miles and Kaye.
LADY BURNETT,
Who will be Lady Mayoress for the ensuing year.

Photo. Miles and Kaye.
SIR DAVID BURNETT,
The Lord Mayor of London Elect.

she was much interested in the artistic side of religion, and in 1852 she published a volume, illustrated by herself, entitled "Symbols and Emblems of Mediæval Christian Art," followed by "Types and Figures of the Bible." She was first attracted to the question of Poor-Law Reform by a visit which she happened to pay to the old Strand Union Workhouse in Cleveland Street in 1853.

Photo. Miles and Kaye.
MR. A. L. BOWER,
One of the newly elected Sheriffs of the City.

which period the German Emperor and President Fallières were both entertained in the City by the Corporation. Sir David Burnett and his fellow Sheriff, Sir Charles Wakefield, were both knighted. The new Lord Mayor is a leading Freemason, and in politics he is a Conservative. He has been an Alderman for the last ten years. Lady Burnett, who will be the new Lady Mayoress, was Miss Emily Rebecca Sleap, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Sleap. Her marriage to Sir David Burnett took place in 1875, and she has a son and five daughters.

Mr. Alderman Edward Ernest Cooper and Mr. Alfred Louis Bower have been elected Sheriffs of the City for the ensuing year. Alderman Cooper has been a member of Lloyd's for nearly thirty years, and is Chairman of Messrs. James Hartley, Cooper, and Co., Ltd., insurance brokers and underwriters. He is much interested in musical matters, and is Chairman of the Governing Body of the Royal Academy of Music. In 1909 he became Alderman of Cornhill Ward. Mr. Sheriff Bower is a well-known wine-merchant, and a member of the Vintners' Company. He has been a member of the Corporation for the Ward of Farringdon Without for some sixteen years.

Owing to the death of "General" Booth, and the promotion of his son, now "General" Bramwell Booth, to be the commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, the post which the latter previously held, that of Chief of the Staff, became vacant. It has now been filled by the appointment of Commissioner Thomas Henry Howard. The new Chief of Staff has seen thirty-one years of service in the Salvation Army.

Bishop Evington, who died recently at Old Trafford, was consecrated Bishop of Kiu-shiu, in Southern Japan, in 1894, and held that post for fifteen years, until his retirement from active missionary work in 1909. He graduated at Oxford in 1873, and then studied at the Church Missionary Society's College in Islington. He began work the following year at Osaka, Japan, where he remained for twenty years. During that time he was also associated with a mission in Shikoku, the smallest of the four Japanese islands.

Within the last year or two several great English-women have passed away, including Florence Nightingale, and, more recently, Octavia Hill. Worthy to rank with them is the late Miss Louisa Twining, whose efforts during more than half a century did so much to improve the working of the Poor Law.

The address presented to her on her eighty-fourth birthday six years ago declared that she "had raised the whole tone and standard of Poor Law administration throughout the country." Her own account of her earlier career is to be found in her book, "Recollections of Life and Work." She was a daughter of Mr. Richard Twining, of the famous firm of tea-merchants, and was born in Norfolk Street, Strand, in 1820. As a young woman



Photo. C.N.
THE LATE ARCHDEACON COLLEY,
The well-known eccentric divine, who died suddenly a few days ago.



Photo. Elliott and Fry.
SIR RUDOLF BARON VON SLATIN PASHA,
On whom the King has conferred the G.C.V.O.

nine. It is said that he had a horror of motor-cars—strange in an airman—and expected disaster at every turn when he drove.

Bishop MacFarlane, whose death has just occurred, was appointed to the Roman Catholic diocese of Dunkeld, Perthshire, in 1901. He was born at Spean Bridge, Inverness-shire, in 1843. In 1878 he became Rector of Glasgow Diocesan College, and was afterwards incumbent successively of Houston, Johnstone, Partick, and Rutherglen. In 1884 he was made Canon of Glasgow, and in 1896 Vicar-General.

The Rev. Augustus Orlebar, who died a few days ago at the age of eighty-eight, was the original of Tom Brown in the famous chapter

of "Tom Brown's Schooldays" describing the fight with "Slogger" Williams. It was he also who made the catch at cricket immortalised in the description of the match with the M.C.C. The original of "Slogger" Williams is still living, namely, the Rev. Bulkeley Owen Jones, formerly Chancellor of St. Asaph. The two combatants were at Oxford together, and both took h. o. orders in the same year. They had, of course, both been at Rugby under Dr. Arnold, and were contemporary with Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown's Schooldays." Thomas Hughes died in 1896. Mr. Orlebar went to Rugby in 1838, when he was fourteen. He was afterwards for fifty-four years Vicar of Willington, Bedfordshire.



Photo. Branger.
THE LATE M. CHARLES VOISIN,
The well-known French Aeroplane-BUILDER—killed in a motor accident.



Photo. Lafayette, Dublin.
THE LATE RIGHT REV. HENRY EVINGTON, D.D.,
Formerly Bishop of Kiu-shiu.



Photo. Fradelle and Young.
THE LATE MISS LOUISA TWINING,
The eminent Poor-Law Reformer and Philanthropist.



Photo. Lafayette, Dublin.
THE LATE RIGHT REV. ANGUS MACFARLANE, D.D.,
Roman Catholic Bishop of Dunkeld.

BY A FAMOUS ETCHER: AN EXAMPLE OF ETIENNE'S WORK.

FROM THE DRY-POINT BY ADRIEN ETIENNE; PUBLISHED BY THE MAISON DEVAMBEZ.



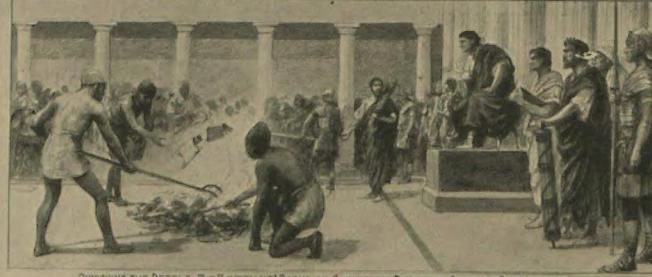
FROM A MASTER'S NEEDLE. IX.—"THE LADY WITH THE GOSSAMER SCARF."

We give here another of the interesting series of dry-points by Adrien Etienne, the famous French etcher, a number of which have already appeared in these pages.

SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY.



REPUTED AUTHOR OF FIVE HUNDRED WORKS: GEBER, THE ARABIAN ALCHEMIST.



PUNISHING THE REBELS: THE EGYPTIANS' BOOKS ON CHEMISTRY BURNED BY ORDER OF DIOCLETIAN.



AUTHOR OF AN ENCYCLOPEDIC TREATISE ON MEDICINE: GHAZES, THE ARABIAN PHYSICIAN.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE X-RAYS: STREAMS OF LINKED PARTICLES OF ELECTRICITY.

WHEN Dr. Röntgen in 1895 showed that an electric discharge in a very high vacuum produced a radiation capable of passing through all solids, he started a revolution in our ideas of matter by no means yet complete. A few years later, it

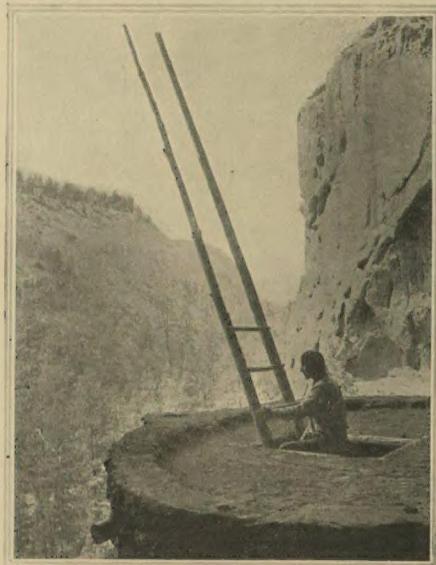
X-rays are, according to Prof. Bragg, not disturbances in the aether at all, but streams of positive and negative particles linked together and thus destroying each other's magnetic sensibility. This theory, upon which Prof. Bragg recently lectured at the Royal Institution, and which is set forth with the experiments and arguments on which he relies in his lately published book, "Studies in Radio-Activity," is now rapidly ousting among scientific men the older explanation of Sir George Stokes and Sir Joseph Thomson; and Prof. Callender, in his Presidential Address to the Mathematical and Physical Section of the last meeting of the British Association, took occasion to announce that he was among the converts to it.

The consequences of this new theory go a good deal further than at first sight appears. Prof. Callender, in his late address, showed that it was possible by it to explain how it is that good conductors of electricity, such as metals, are also good conductors of heat, and also how heat itself is generated by friction. An even greater matter lies behind. The X-rays can penetrate, as has been said, the hardest solids, and in this respect resemble the rays of light, which will shine through, among other things, plate-glass and diamonds, and can pierce to some extent even sheets of

metal which are beaten very thin. But the X-rays are, as we have seen, on Prof. Bragg's showing, streams of particles, and of particles of something which is wholly or partly material, and are emitted at ordinary temperatures and under ordinary conditions from matter in the shape of radium. We may, therefore, find ourselves back again at the theory that light is conveyed by corpuscles, which Sir Isaac Newton held before Fresnel and others had demonstrated that it was propagated by waves. As Prof. Bragg

has pointed out, what we now need is "some great idea that will reconcile the old antagonism between the corpuscle and the wave."

Be this as it may, the question of what the X-rays really are is by no means one which concerns only men of science, but has a strong interest for everybody. Almost as soon as they were discovered, they were used for purposes of diagnosis by medical men, who found that they endowed



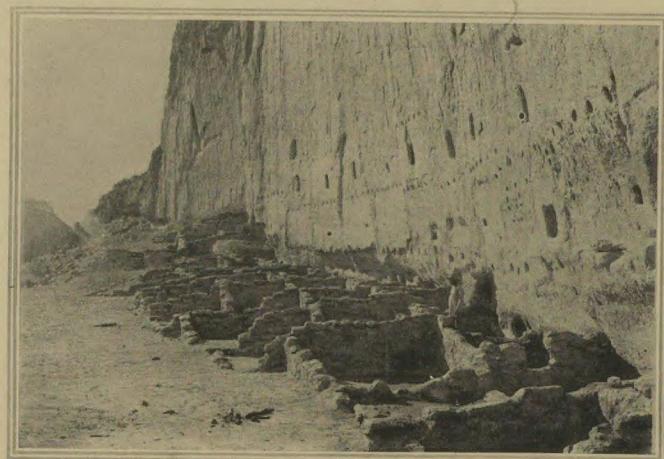
LEAVING A PREHISTORIC UNDERGROUND COUNCIL CHAMBER: COMING OUT OF A "CEREMONIAL" CAVE AT THE RITO DE LOS FRIJOLES, NEW MEXICO.

A Kiva, or underground Council Chamber, is in the shelter of the cave. The roof, which was destroyed by fire, has been rebuilt.

(See Opposite Page. By Courtesy of the "Scientific American.")

appeared that radium, discovered in the meantime by M. and Mme. Curie, emitted a similar radiation. Neither of these radiations, which we may class together under the name of the X-rays, can be turned aside by the magnet, which drags the other radiations from radium one way or the other, and many distinguished physicists all over the world have laboured hard to explain them. Among their theories, that of the late Sir George Stokes, since extended by Sir Joseph Thomson, to the effect that they are short, irregular pulses in the aether or hypothetical medium in which all particles of matter are supposed to be bathed as in a sea, seemed the most reasonable of those put forward, and until lately has held the field unchallenged.

Prof. Bragg has, however, lately shown that a simpler explanation of the X-rays is ready to our hand. A magnet cannot reveal its presence without something on which its influence can be exerted, whether this be a piece of magnetic metal such as iron, or a wire or other conductor carrying an electric charge. Of the three sorts of radiation emitted by radium, the Alpha or positive rays have been shown by Prof. Rutherford and others to be streams of atoms of the rare gas helium charged with positive electricity. The Beta or negative rays are admitted by everyone to be in like manner streams of electrons or corpuscles of negative electricity. The

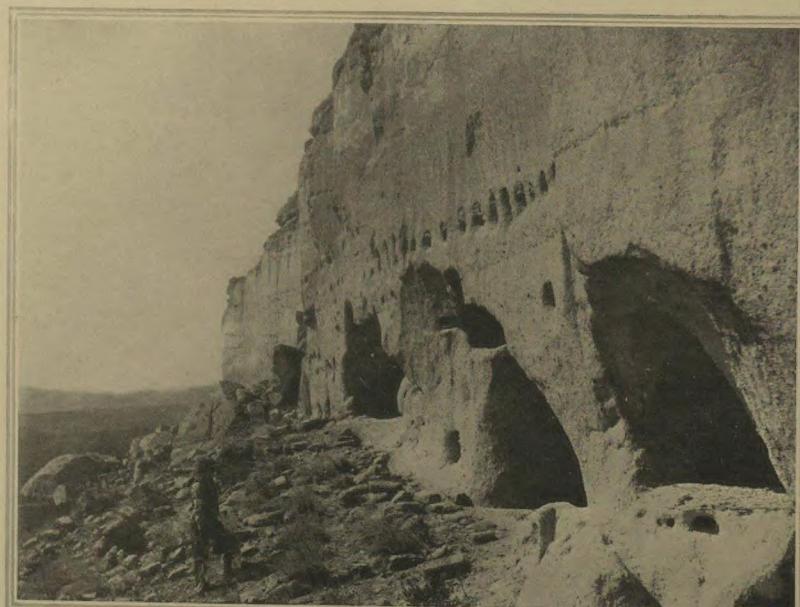


RELICS OF "SKY-SCRAPERS" OF SAVAGES IN NEW MEXICO: THE REMAINS OF HOUSES BUILT AGAINST A VERTICAL CLIFF, AND CAVE-DWELLINGS EXCAVATED IN THE CLIFF. The buildings were three to four storeys in height. This is proved by the holes cut in the face of the cliff for the support of beams.

(See Opposite Page. By Courtesy of the "Scientific American.")

them with a sort of extra eye, enabling them to see the disposition of bones and organs hitherto hidden by the skin and other tissues of the living body. Even now a careful surgeon seldom treats a complicated fracture or dislocation without a skiagram taken by their means, while they have proved very efficacious in ascertaining the whereabouts of coins and such-like articles inadvertently swallowed, and of bullets more forcibly lodged within the anatomy. Unfortunately, the gods, as the Greeks said, sell us all things at a price, and it was speedily found that the inadvertent use of the X-rays brought with it disastrous and even fatal results, not, indeed, to the patient, but to the operator.

The disfigurements and mutilations which the earlier experimenters with the X-rays had to suffer formed a heavy fee to pay for our knowledge of their properties, and the list of deaths occurring during the period of tuition, though, luckily, not so heavy as the toll paid by the aviators, was yet no light one.



SHOWING THE HOLES WHICH ONCE BORE THE ENDS OF CEDAR BEAMS FORMING BALCONIES: PREHISTORIC CAVE-DWELLINGS ON THE PAJARITO PLATEAU, NORTHERN NEW MEXICO.

Many of the caves were plastered on the inside, a fact proved by remains of the plaster.

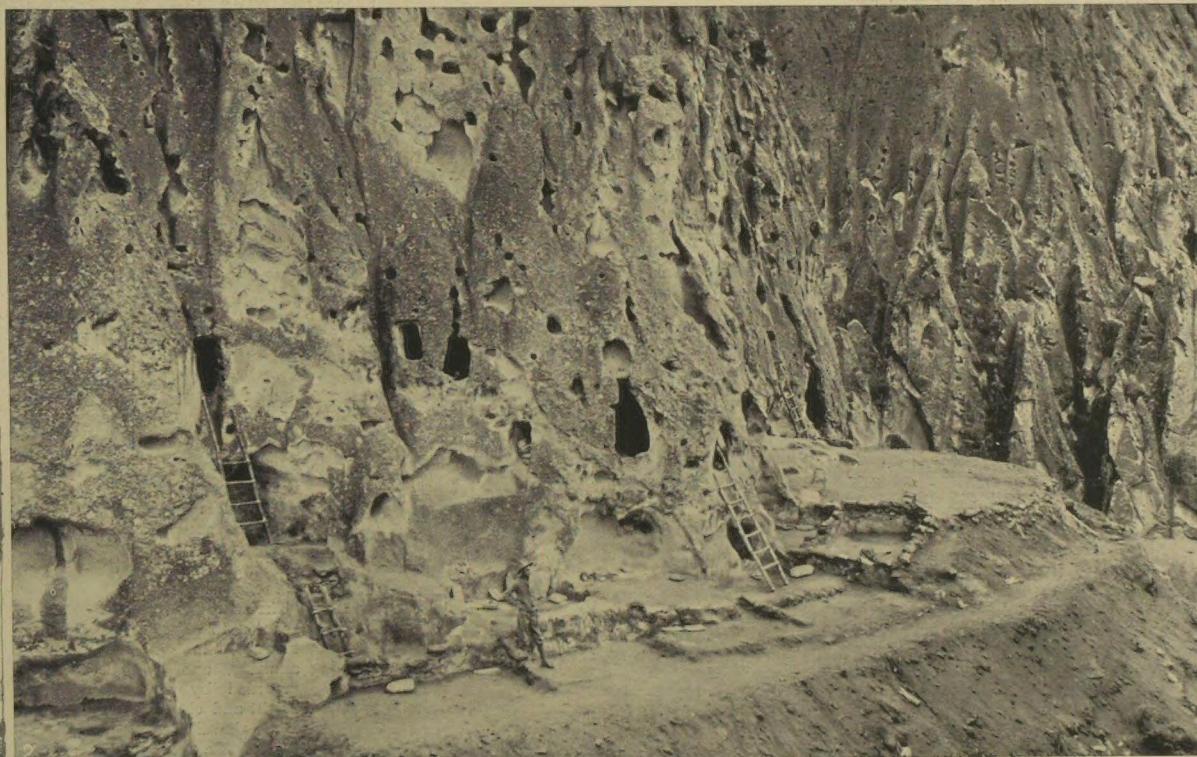
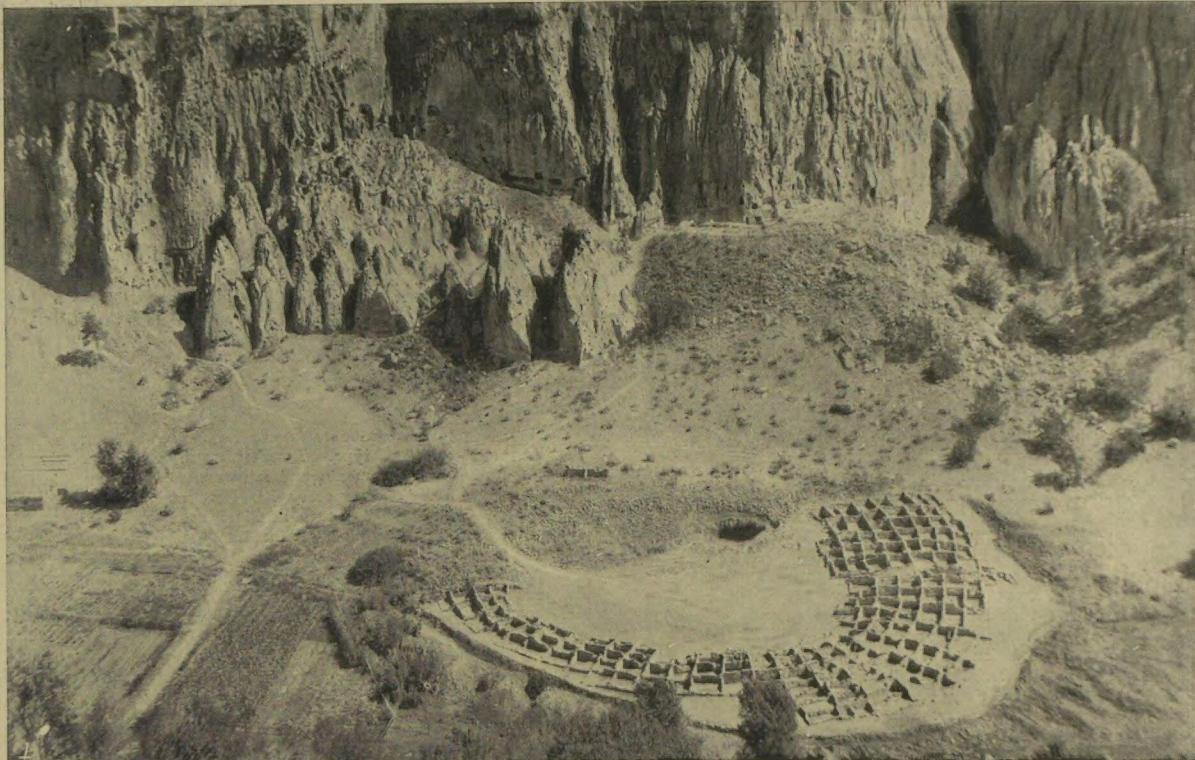
(See Opposite Page. By Courtesy of the "Scientific American.")

But out of evil comes good, and their destructive action upon certain tissues has led to their employment as a means of treatment in cancer, and some of the diseases related to it. Although the doctors are divided upon this point, as upon many others, the X-rays have here had a measure of success, and their place in curative medicine seems to be fairly well established.

F. L.

LIFE UNDERGROUND: PREHISTORIC SUBTERRANEAN HOMES.

BY COURTESY OF THE "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN."



1. SHOWING THE ENTRANCE TO A KIVA, OR UNDERGROUND COUNCIL CHAMBER: 2. A "BUILDING" OF MANY ROOMS: THE "SUN-HOUSE" RUINS OF TUONYI, A LARGE COMMUNAL HOUSE, AT THE RITO DE LOS FRIJOLES, NEW MEXICO.

The ruins of Tuonyi, at the Rito de los Frijoles, are remarkable. The photograph shows, near the right-hand end of the semicircle of ruins, the entrance to a kiva, or underground council chamber. Of the subject in general, the "Scientific American" says: "The American School of Archaeology at Santa Fe, New Mexico, is doing a great work uncovering and restoring the prehistoric homes of the canyons and hills of that section. . . .

They are finding a marvellous showing of reminders of a race that built extensive villages, with great communal houses and ceremonial places. Some of the houses had over a thousand rooms each and were built with great solidity. The cave-homes were inaccessible to the enemy, and were dug out of the steep sides of the canyons. . . . Of the people themselves no evidence remains." (See opposite page.)

Art, Music,



MUSIC.

ALTHOUGH Kreisler is a fairly frequent visitor to London, his admirers would probably be well pleased if he came more often. His first appearance this season was responsible for a well-filled house at Queen's Hall on Saturday afternoon last. Kreisler was in fine form, and triumphed over a collection of pieces that revealed many aspects of his mastery over the violin. His programme opened with the Bach Concerto in A minor, of which the Allegro found the violinist at his best. Viotti's concerto, in the same key, is a delightful specimen of its kind, and we have seldom heard it played as well. Schubert's "Moment Musical," Kreisler's own transcription of a favourite piece, was encored, but one may join issue with the writer of the programme notes upon the question of the musical worth of the two old Viennese waltzes that Kreisler is said to have "rescued from oblivion." We may be pardoned for holding that they were well placed there. Mr. Haddon Squire accompanied, and perhaps subordinated the piano to the violin rather more than was required in the concerto. It may have been a compliment to Kreisler, but one felt that Bach and Viotti might have found some slight reason to complain had they been a part of the large and

well-pleased audience. Kreisler will play at the Chappell Ballad Concerts, of which the season opens on Saturday next (12th), and is giving recitals with Busoni at the Queen's Hall on Thursday next (10th) and Monday week (14th).

At the Promenade Concerts last week a new suite, entitled "The Sea," by Mr. Frank Bridge, was produced for the first time, and charmed an attentive audience. The work is in four movements and ends with a storm, as though to remind the patrons of the Queen's Hall that they are better off in London than they might have been at the sea-side. The earlier movements are full of a delicate grace, and are written not only with a

touch of inspiration, but with a feeling for the proper musical means to a given end. The writing has, in fact, the quality of a picture-painted in miniature by a master who contrives to hide all suggestion of the number of deft strokes that go to the building up of the scene presented. Mr. Bridge may not have given us great "sensations," but he has made a very definite appeal, and the audience was quick to respond. Doubtless, the suite will be heard again, in town and in the provinces, before the autumn

TIME (MR. HERBERT HEWETSON).

well-pleased audience. Kreisler will play at the Chappell Ballad Concerts, of which the season opens on Saturday next (12th), and is giving recitals with Busoni at the Queen's Hall on Thursday next (10th) and Monday week (14th).

IN "THE WINTER'S TALE" AT THE SAVOY: MAMILLIUS
(MASTER ERIC RAE).

is ended. The Promenade Concerts—now, alas! drawing to an end—continue to provide delightful hours, whether the music be new or old. Particular mention may be made here of the

PERDITA AND FLORIZEL (MISS CATHLEEN NESBITT
AND MR. DENNIS NEILSON-TERRY)."POST-IMPRESSIONIST SHAKESPEARE" AT THE SAVOY
THEATRE: CHARACTERS IN "THE WINTER'S TALE"
AS PRESENTED BY MR. GRANVILLE BARKER.

In our last issue we gave two scenes from Mr. Granville Barker's new Shakespearean production at the Savoy Theatre—"The Winter's Tale," which has aroused so much discussion and interest. We now give a number of the principal characters, showing the novelty of the costumes.



HERMIONE AND MAMILLIUS (MISS LILLAH MCCARTHY AND MASTER ERIC RAE).

performance of Beethoven's "Pastoral" Symphony on Friday night last, when the second "Leonora" Overture also found a place on the programme, and the Alexandra Quartet of Lady Singers gave the four songs by Brahms for female quartet, horns, and harp. These songs are seldom heard in London, nor is this matter for surprise.

LEONTES (MR. HENRY AINLEY).

& the Drama.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE LITTLE CAFÉ" AT THE PLAYHOUSE.

THE above piece has one great merit, from the point of view of frequenters of the Playhouse, and admirers of Mr. Cyril Maude's art—it provides that popular actor with a rôle that fits him exactly, and enables him to show his mastery of comic effects in its most insinuating form. The types which Mr. Maude excels in representing always make, however ridiculous a figure they may cut, a covert appeal to our sympathies, and the waiter who leads so fantastically double a life in *Tristan Bernard's* story is such a type. Laugh though we may over his embarrassments and miseries, we are sorry for him, at any rate as Mr. Maude impersonates him, and all the time we are laughing at him we have an uneasy feeling that we are being unkind to a good fellow. It is Mr. Maude's ability to command this sense of pity, to suggest pathos amid scenes of humour, to lend amiability and humanity to the puppets of farce, which constitutes the distinguishing feature of his talent, and Albert, the waiter who serves at table during the daytime, and at night does his dash in the gay world and commands the service of others, is a character permitting of such humanising touches. How it comes about that Albert, though left with a fortune, cannot throw up his post, need not concern us; *Tristan Bernard's* piece does not pretend to be more than a farce, and starts with a more than ordinarily preposterous hypothesis. But the idea leads up to droll situations, and the play has plenty of pace.

Mr. Maude sees to it that, in the rendering of the English version, this pace shall be preserved, just as he has wisely arranged that the setting and the characters shall remain French. He and his supporters, notably Miss Maidie Hope, rattle through the story with a briskness and breathlessness that make for exhilaration and entertainment. "The Little Café," thanks to their efforts, is so amusing, and is preceded by so bright and clever a curtain-raiser—one of Mr. Wilfred Coleby's one-act trifles—that the new bill at the Playhouse ought to be a great success. Mr.

Coleby's piece, "Aunt Bessie," is a study of Cockney character and accent, and is well played by Miss Mabel Garden, Miss Joan Blair, Mr. D. Munroe and Mr. A. Curtis.

(Other Playhouse Notes elsewhere.)



THE OLD SHEPHERD (MR. H. O. NICHOLSON).



PAULINA (MISS ESMÉ BERINGER).

COVENANTING MEN AND WOMEN: SIGNING THE ANTI-HOME-RULE PLEDGE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N. AND ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.



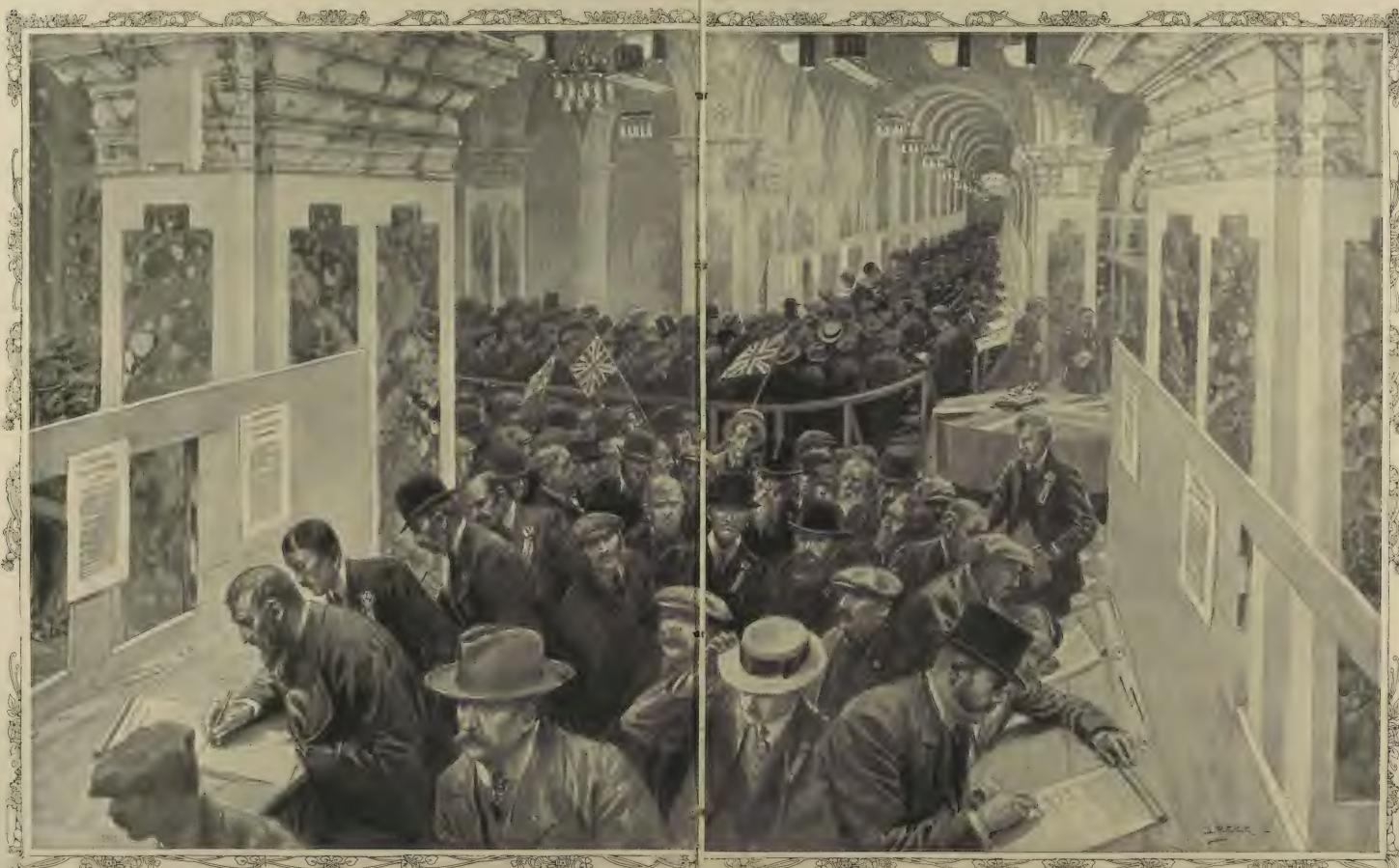
1. WITH THE DOCUMENT RESTING ON A UNION JACK: SIR EDWARD CARSON
THE FIRST TO SIGN THE COVENANT ON ULSTER DAY, AT BELFAST.

Sir Edward Carson was the first to sign the Covenant in the City Hall, Belfast, on Ulster Day, and was duly handed the parchment certificate given to every Covenanter. After him signed Lord Londonderry, the Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, the Bishop of Down, the Dean of Belfast, the General Secretary of the Presbyterian Church, the

2. WOMAN'S PART IN THE DEMONSTRATION: SIGNING THE ANTI-HOME-RULE DECLARATION AT BELFAST.

Vice-President of the Methodist Conference, and others. Afterwards the general public were admitted to sign. A very interesting illustration of this ceremony, by Mr. Begg, who went to Belfast specially for the occasion for "The Illustrated London News," is given on a double-page of this issue. Women sympathisers did not sign the Covenant, but a special declaration.

"WE WILL NOT HAVE HOME RULE": THE CHIEF ACT OF THE* REMARKABLE ULSTER DAY DEMONSTRATIONS IN BELFAST.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG, OUR
SPECIAL ARTIST IN BELFAST.

"WE . . . DO HEREBY PLEDGE OURSELVES . . . TO DEFEAT THE PRESENT CONSPIRACY TO SET UP A

There were remarkable scenes in Belfast on September 28, "Ulster Day." The chief of these took place in the City Hall, in which Sir Edward Carson and other leaders signed the Covenant against Home Rule, an act which was imitated later by many Ulster men. As our drawing shows well, the Covenanters passed into the hall for the signing in two streams, the one passing to the left of the special round table on which Sir Edward Carson had signed, the other passing to the right. The Covenant reads: "Being convinced in our consciences that Home Rule would be disastrous to the material well-being of Ulster as well as of the whole of Ireland, subversive of our civil and religious freedom, destructive of our citizenship, and perilous to the Unity of the Empire, we, whose names are underneath, men of Ulster, loyal subjects of His Grace, Majesty King George V., humbly relying on the God whom our fathers in days

HOME RULE PARLIAMENT IN IRELAND": ULSTER MEN SIGNING THE COVENANT IN THE CITY HALL.

of stress and trial confidently trusted, do hereby pledge ourselves in solemn Covenant, throughout this our time of threatened calamity, to stand by one another in defending, for ourselves and our children, our cherished position of equal citizenship in the United Kingdom, and in using all means which may be found necessary to defeat the present conspiracy to set up a Home Rule Parliament in Ireland. And in the event of such a Parliament being forced upon us we further solemnly and mutually pledge ourselves to refuse to recognize its authority. In sure confidence that God will defend the right, we hereto subscribe our names. And further, we individually declare that we have not already signed this Covenant." As mentioned on another page, Sir Edward Carson was the first to sign the Covenant, and he was followed by Lord Londonderry, the Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, and other leading men of the Anti-Home Rule party.



"Rambles in the Pyrenees."

It would be unwise to go to Mr. Hamilton Jackson's "Rambles in the Pyrenees and the Adjacent Districts" (Murray), when what one really needed was Stevenson's "Travels in the Cevennes." It would mean much more than a mistake in mountain ranges. Mr. Jackson misses the art of rambling. He has other, and graver talents, in a notable degree, but not for five minutes does he get into the stride that landed R. L. S. in a cold French gaol, and Mr. Belford in the tap-room of Washington inn under the South Downs. Mr. Jackson's comments on the customs of the country he traverses suggest a marvellously abstemious habit. At Auteville, for instance, he notes that "the train stayed for twenty minutes, apparently to allow the country fellows to solace themselves with drinking wine. Subsequently a little dancing and horseplay developed, which was rather amusing. I was glad to get into the omnibus at the station, and drive to the hotel without troubling about anything else." The dryness of that record is very taking after an hour with a recently published volume of the



FOUNDED IN 1082—NOW USED AS FARM BUILDINGS:

ARCHES OF THE PRIORY OF SERRABONA

"Serrabona was the most ancient priory of Augustinian Canons in the Diocese of Elne; the Act of Foundation is dated the fifth of the Nones of March 1082. . . . The structures have been a good deal deformed by their conversion into farm buildings."

From "Rambles in the Pyrenees."

forms—the tree-trunks and the darkness places, the arcades which cannot be seen waxing and waning glow of the small which excites the imagination to all sorts of extravagances. Through a half-open door I saw men playing one of the games which to us look so dull." But the recounting of such exploits was not Mr. Jackson's purpose in making his book. His pilgrimage was not to hosteries, but to the unequalled series of churches scattered along the French side of the Pyrenees. From St. Emilion to St. Macaire, from St. Sever to Oloron, from Orthez to Morlaàs, from Foix to Alet, from Elne to Palalda, and on to Carcassonne and beyond, the wonderful chain is industriously followed. Mr. Hamilton Jackson's drawings are delightful. The ground has never before been opened up by a survey at once so complete, scholarly, and attractive. Even the ground-plans make excellent decoration, and the few photographs, bearing their own testimony to effects of light and shade, and the surfaces of wall and pillar, are exceptionally good. To all who are interested in ecclesiastical architecture the book will prove most acceptable.



LITERATURE

"The Sacred Shrine." Many books have been written about Christianity by agnostics or unbelievers from a hostile or controversial point of view, but comparatively few have treated the subject



WITH STONES ON THE BATTLEMENTS TO PREVENT THE TOPMOST SLABS FROM BEING BLOWN AWAY: THE TEMPLARS' CHURCH AT LUZ.

"The Templars' Church at Luz . . . is surrounded by a battlemented wall battered at the bottom, with irregular stones placed on the slabs on the top of the battlements to weight them. I suppose an indication of rough weather."

From "Rambles in the Pyrenees."



REMAINS OF A TWELFTH-CENTURY CASTLE:
THE CHAPEL OF ST. PIERRE, CASTILLON.

"The Chapel of St. Pierre formerly belonged to the vanished castle of the Counts of Comminges. The main part of the building is twelfth century."

"RAMBLES IN THE PYRENEES"
AND THE ADJACENT DISTRICTS,
GASCONY, PAYS DE FOIX, AND ROUSSILLON.
By F. Hamilton Jackson, R.B.A.
Illustrations Reproduced by Courtesy of the
Publisher, Mr. John Murray.



WHERE WINE IS 2½ THE LITRE: THE MARKET SQUARE AT AUCH:

OUTSIDE THE CATHEDRAL

"Certain things are incredibly cheap at Auch, although France is a protectionist country. . . . We found penknives with handles inlaid with mother of pearl for fourpence . . . garden seats . . . at 1 fr. 95 c. . . . White and red wine was to be had in many places for 2½d. the litre!"—[From "Rambles in the Pyrenees"]



LITTLE NELL & HER GRANDFATHER:
"THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP."

impartially and in a purely scientific spirit, as is the case with Professor Yrjö Hirn's new and most interesting work, "The Sacred Shrine" (Macmillan), "a study of the poetry and art of the Catholic Church." The learned author is Professor of Aesthetic and Modern Literature at the University of Finland, Helsinki, and his previous book, "The Origins of Art," has already won for him a reputation beyond his own country. The present work is practically a study, not so much critical as explanatory and historical, of the whole system of Catholic belief and symbolism from an aesthetic point of view—that is, from the point of view of one who seeks to understand and explain the ideas which have inspired Catholic art and poetry. The actual text of the book, which is extremely readable, is supplemented at the end of the volume by copious notes and an index of authorities quoted, showing that the work is the outcome of an immense range of reading, both in patristic literature, mediæval poetry and modern criticism, and also of a wide study of Catholic works of art—paintings, sculptures, architecture, and

ecclesiastical decoration in different parts of Europe. The Professor tells us in his introduction how the plan of the book grew. His original design was to write a commentary on pictorial representations of religious subjects. The study of religious art led on to a study of the Christian mythology; that is, to the legends and poems which are illustrated in mediæval works of art. This study proved so attractive that it engrossed his attention for its own sake. But mediæval poetry, he found, could not be explained as an isolated phenomenon, any more than mediæval art; so he took a step further, into the vast field of theological speculation. Thus the book developed into "a synthetic treatment of the aesthetic characteristics of Catholic mentality," and the method was practically reversed. The individual works of art and poetry, instead of being the main subject illustrated by dogmatic ideas, have been "brought forward simply as illustrations of the great poem decipherable in the whole of the Church's doctrine." The book is divided into two main portions, the first dealing with the history of the altar and its attendant rites and utensils, the second with the cult of the Madonna. Although the author is perfectly impartial, not to say reverential, there is much in his frank discussion of doctrinal origins which may not be entirely to the taste of the faithful. To the general reader interested in religious art and ideas, however, the book will prove most fascinating and valuable. It has only one defect (a strange one in a book dealing so much with the details of works of art), that is, the total absence of illustrations.



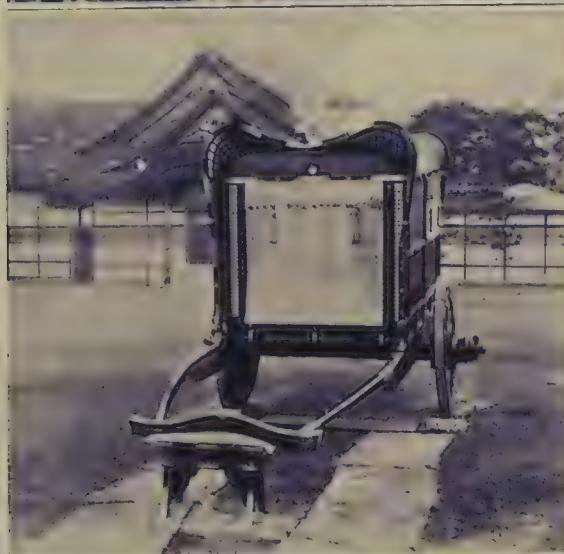
BUILT BETWEEN 1085 AND 1100: PART OF THE GREAT CLOISTER DOORWAY AT MOISSAC.

"The cloister was commenced under Abbot Ansquetil (1085-1115) . . . The cloister inscription gives 1100 as the date of its completion. . . . The splendid doorway is now on the south side of the narthex, and forms a porch with richly carved walls."

From "Rambles in the Pyrenees."

STRANGE RITUAL IN JAPAN: THE FUNERAL OF THE EMPEROR MITSUHITO.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY L.E.A. AND RECORD PRESS.



1. CARRIED BY YAKUNIN, SPECIAL OFFICIALS FROM KIOTO: SACRED DRUMS BORNE IN THE PROCESSION.

3. SPECIALLY BUILT TO CARRY THE TON-AND-A-HALF IMPERIAL COFFIN: THE FUNERAL-CAR OF THE EMPEROR MITSUHITO.

5. WEARING THE EVENING-DRESS OF THE EUROPEAN AND JAPANESE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT IN THE PROCESSION.

2. A FEATURE WHICH HAS ITS COUNTERPART IN ALL JAPANESE FUNERALS, SHINTO OR BUDDHIST: HOLY TREES IN THE PROCESSION.

4. ONE OF THE TWO WHICH GAVE FORTH SEVEN DIFFERENT MELANCHOLY CREAKS AS THEY REVOLVED: A WHEEL OF THE FUNERAL-CAR.

6. PICTURESQUE FIGURES OF A REMARKABLE CORTÉGÉ: BANNER-BEARERS AT THE IMPERIAL FUNERAL.

The two wheels of the funeral-car were so made that they gave forth seven different melancholy creaks as they turned. They were constructed by a family of carpenters of Kioto, whose forefathers have handed down the secret for generation after generation. It need hardly be said that the hearse itself had to be very strong, for it had to bear an imperial coffin which measured some ten feet by five feet and weighed a ton and a half. It was about

23½ feet long, 10½ wide, and 12 high. With regard to the holy trees, it may be noted that in the ordinary Buddhist funeral procession in Japan figure bundles of flowers, stuck in green-bamboo pedestals, and stands of artificial flowers which are almost always large gilt lotus plants. In the procession of a Shinto funeral are seen, amongst other things, branches of *Cleyera japonica*, which play prominent part in the ceremonies.

OLD-TIME BURIAL OF A MODERN RULER: THE IMPERIAL FUNERAL.

NO. 3, DRAWN ON THE OCCASION OF THE CEREMONY, BY A JAPANESE ARTIST; NO. 5 BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.



1. WHERE THE LAST GREAT PUBLIC RITES TOOK PLACE AND THE EMPEROR READ THE ADDRESS OF LAMENTATION: THE AOYAMA PARADE GROUND PREPARED FOR THE CEREMONY—THE CHIEF ENTRANCE.

3. AS SEEN BY A JAPANESE ARTIST: THE CAR BEARING THE IMPERIAL COFFIN IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

4. AFTER GENERAL NOGI AND HIS WIFE HAD COMMITTED HARA-KURI: THE GUARD OUTSIDE THE DEAD SOLDIER'S HOUSE.

The imperial coffin was removed from the Imperial Palace to the Aoyama Parade Ground in procession and by night. On the parade ground various ceremonies took place. That was on September 13. At two in the morning on the following day the funeral-train left Tokio for the station on the imperial estate of Momoyama, the place of interment being on the top of a wooded hill there, long regarded as the abode of gods. To the summit of this the great

2. WITH THE CAR ON WHICH THE GREAT IMPERIAL COFFIN WAS DRAWN UPHILL BY WIRE CABLE TO THE "ABODE OF GODS," ITS FINAL RESTING-PLACE: THE TEMPORARY BUILDING AT MOMOYAMA.

5. ATTENDED BY A MAN IN OLD-TIME COSTUME: ONE OF THE NUMEROUS BONFIRES BUILT ON THE ROUTE.

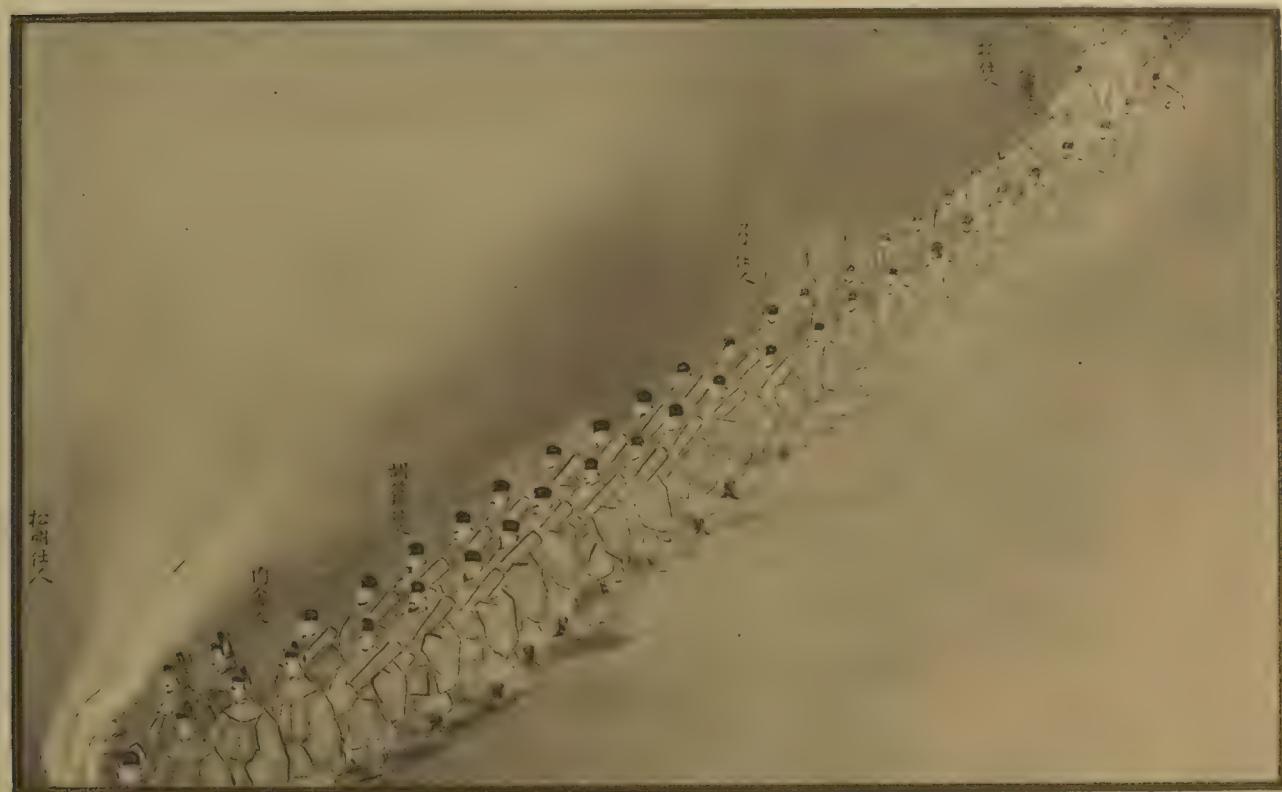
coffin was drawn by a carrier attached to a short wire-cable railway. The coffin was placed in the grave in company with clay figures, known as "god generals," clad in suits of armour; and with other articles of symbolic meaning. It should be noted that the men attending the various bonfires on the line of route were in old-time Japanese costume: this as the whole ceremony was carried out according to ancient ritual.

OLD-TIME RITUAL: THE FUNERAL OF THE EMPEROR MITSUHITO.

THE BURIAL OF A FAMOUS RULER: DRAWINGS BY JAPANESE ARTISTS.



SHOWING BEARERS OF BANNERS AND OF HOLY TREES: A PART OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION WHICH PRECEDED THE HEARSE.



ARMED AS WERE THE WARRIORS OF OLD JAPAN: MEMBERS OF THE IMPERIAL FUNERAL COMMISSION CARRYING BOWS AND ARROWS IN THE PROCESSION.



SHOWING THE TWO-WHEELED HEARSE CONTAINING THE IMPERIAL COFFIN: THE FUNERAL-CAR AND SOME OF ITS FOLLOWERS IN THE PROCESSION—A CONTINUATION OF THE FIRST DRAWING ON THIS PAGE.

When the imperial coffin had been set in the two-wheeled hearse, the imperial sword was laid at its head. Then the doors were closed and locked, and the eight hundred torches to be carried in the procession were lit. About the hearse, which, as we have remarked before, was drawn by oxen, were high naval and military officers in

full uniform. In the procession itself were many arresting figures, notably torch-bearers, tree-bearers, banner-bearers, and members of the imperial funeral commission carrying bows and arrows. Everyone in the funeral procession walked, even the cavalry and artillery honoured by being chosen to form the escort.

THE BRITISH OFFERING OF A GREEN-LEAVED BRANCH; AND THE HEARSE OF THE CREAKING WHEELS.

THE FUNERAL OF THE EMPEROR MUTSUHITO OF JAPAN ILLUSTRATED BY JAPANESE ARTISTS.



HONOUR PAID TO THE DEAD RULER BY KING GEORGE'S REPRESENTATIVE: PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT OFFERING A BRANCH OF GREEN LEAVES.

As other illustrations in this number make amply evident, the funeral of the Emperor Mutsuhito of Japan took place with much curious and interesting old-time ceremony. In the particular drawing here given, Prince Arthur of Connaught, the representative of King George, is seen offering a branch of green leaves. More in the foreground

are reading from right to left; the Emperor of Japan, the Empress, and the Empress Dowager. Still more in the foreground, and to the left, are Princes of the Blood Royal. On the right, bowing, are Masters of Ceremony, and nearer the foreground, foreign representatives. Still more in the foreground, on the right, are high officials of Japan.



IN A HEARSE WITH WHEELS GIVING SEVEN DIFFERENT MELANCHOLY CREAKS, AND DRAWN BY OXEN WHICH HAVE BEEN PENSIONED: THE TON-AND-A-HALF COFFIN OF THE EMPEROR MUTSUHITO OF JAPAN IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

The imperial coffin consisted of several caskets one within the other, measured some ten feet by five feet, and weighed a ton and a half. It was covered with white cloth. The hearse, or funeral-car, had wheels so constructed that, as they turned, they gave forth seven different melancholy creaks. The car was drawn by oxen, which, according to ancient custom, should have had bestowed on them the Junior Fifth grade of Court rank. In this

case, however, precedent was not followed, although the oxen have been pensioned and will remain in the imperial pastures until their death. The Empress and Dowager Empress wore native Court dress of hemp cloth, and neither had had her hair dressed. The Court ladies imitated this example; the official instructions for the sad occasion being "hair dishevelled." The funeral procession took place at night.

ON HIS LAST DUTIES: GENERAL NOGI WITH KING GEORGE'S ENVOY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU



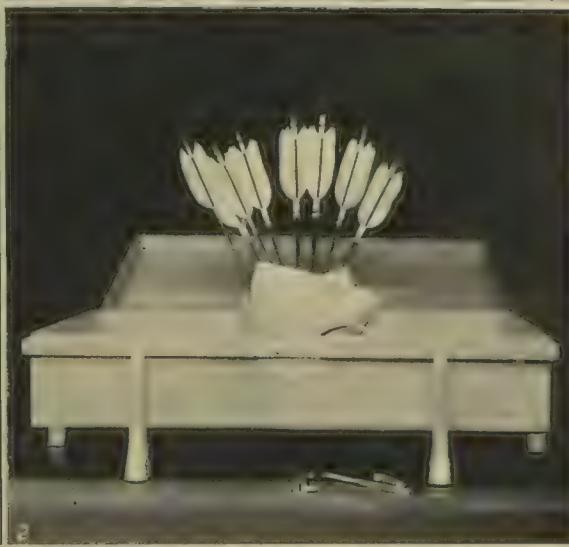
WITH GENERAL NOGI, WHO COMMITTED HARA-KIRI ON THE DAY OF THE EMPEROR MITSUHITO'S FUNERAL, IN ATTENDANCE: PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT IN JAPAN.

We need scarcely remind our readers that General Count Nogi, the victor of Port Arthur, and his wife committed hara-kiri on the day of the funeral of the Emperor Mutsuhito. The General said, in a letter which he left behind him, that he had decided to follow his old master; that as he was growing old his services were no longer required, and that he had determined, therefore, to die upon this occasion of national calamity. He also

wrote a note of apology to Prince Arthur of Connaught, the chairman of whose Reception Committee he was. The photograph was taken on the occasion of Prince Arthur's landing at Yokohama for the funeral of the late Emperor Mutsuhito. General Nogi is seen on the right of Prince Arthur, in front of Sir Claude Macdonald, who has been the British Ambassador at Tokio since 1900.

MOURNING FOR A DEAD RULER: THE BURIAL OF THE EMPEROR MUTSUHITO.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY RECORD PRESS AND L.E.A.



1. KING GEORGE'S REPRESENTATIVE FOR THE FUNERAL OF THE EMPEROR MUTSUHITO: PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT DRIVING TO THE IMPERIAL PALACE.
2. IN THEIR TEMPORARY GRAND-STAND: A JAPANESE FAMILY PASSING THE DAY WAITING FOR THE COMING OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION AT NIGHT.
3. SIGNS OF MOURNING IN A STREET: FUNERAL TRAPPINGS FOR THE BURIAL OF THE EMPEROR MUTSUHITO.

The days which preceded the death of the Emperor Mutsuhito yielded ample evidence of the veneration in which that ruler was held by all classes of his people. It was not in the least surprising, therefore, to note the many tributes of respect paid on the occasion of the funeral ceremonies, which began on the morning of September 13, continued until a late hour at

4. A FREE DISTRIBUTION OF MOURNING FOR THE DEAD EMPEROR: GIVING AWAY PIECES OF BLACK RIBBON TO THE POORER CLASS OF JAPANESE.
5. SHOWING THE DOUBLE ROW OF LANTERNS: A STREET SCENE IN TOKIO ON THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

night, and were concluded, for the time being, on the following day. Signs of mourning were everywhere evident in the streets, and there were few who did not wear a bow of black ribbon, or some other sign of grief. After the ceremonies the palanquin and the ox-car used in the funeral, and the mortuary carriage of the train, were all burned.

"ARMOUR" FOR THE AIRMAN: SAFETY HELMETS, JACKETS, AND A BELT.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL AND "I.L.N."



1. LIGHT, BUT STOUT, AND MILITARY-LOOKING: THE "AERODROME" SAFETY HELMET FOR AIRMEN.

2. WEARING A FELT SAFETY HELMET (WITH "BUFFERS" AT THE TOP) AND BODY PADS: THE "AIRMAN" CAP; AND A SAFETY "UNIFORM."

3. SHOWING AN FAR-FLAP AND THE RESPIRATOR: A SIDE VIEW OF THE "AIRMAN" CAP.

4. SHOWING THE "BUFFERS": THE TOP OF THE STOUT FELT "AIRMAN" CAP.

There is no doubt that a good many airmen do not care to wear safety helmets, body pads, or safety belts, fearing that, if they do so, they may be chaffed by less careful comrades and possibly even by a thoughtless public. This is unfortunate, for no country can afford to lose the lives of its pioneers of the new science by reason of a little carelessness, and what we feel might fairly be described, without giving offence, as a little false pride and undue

5. FOR ATTACHING TO THE FLYING-MACHINE: A SAFETY BELT FOR AIRMEN.

6. OF THICK LEATHER AND WITH A CROWN LINED WITH STEEL: THE "NON-CONCUSSION" HELMET WITH DETACHABLE "BUFFERS."

7. HOW THE FOREHEAD "BUFFER" PROTECTS THE HEAD: THE "NON-CONCUSSION" HELMET.

8. DESIGNED TO PROTECT THE FALLING AIRMAN'S HEAD: ANOTHER VIEW OF THE "NON-CONCUSSION" HELMET.

sensitiveness. Only the other day a safety helmet undoubtedly saved the life of one of our Army airmen, Mr. Cyril Foggin, who came to ground with his monoplane and escaped with a two-inch dent in the thick leather of his helmet. In like fashion, Lieutenant Parke was saved by a safety belt when he fell at the Army Aeroplane Tests. With regard to the body pads, it will be noticed that these protect the neck, shoulders, chest, and back.

BOMBING A BATTLE-SHIP: NIGHT FLIGHTS AT HENDON AERODROME.

DRAWN BY C. FLEMING WILLIAMS, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT THE MEETING.



AVIATION IN THE DARK. IN ILLUMINATED MACHINES: DROPPING "EXPLOSIVES" ON A MODEL WAR-SHIP.

A peculiarly interesting demonstration of flying by night took place at Hendon Aerodrome the other evening, and attracted a large number of spectators. Aerodrome and pylons were decorated with coloured lights, and powerful searchlights sent their beams from various parts of the flying-ground. The flying-machines, too, were outlined with small electric

lamps; while an 80-h.p. Henry Farman hydro-aeroplane carried a 200,000 candle-power searchlight, which flashed messages to the judge's box. A great feature of the proceedings was the firing of "bombs" at a model war-ship "anchored" in the aerodrome. It was eventually hit by a "bomb" after several attempts, and was blown up.

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK

Photo, *Berliner Illustrations Gesellschaft*.

THE FUNERAL OF BARON MARSHALL VON BIEBERSTEIN AT NEUERSHAUSEN: THE HEARSE IN THE PROCESSION.

The funeral of the late German Ambassador to Great Britain, Baron Marshall von Bieberstein, took place on September 27 at his country home, Neuershausen, near Freiburg. There was a large and distinguished assemblage. The Grand Duke of Baden walked with the two sons of the late Ambassador from the castle to the gates of the park, and behind them walked the Imperial Chancellor (Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg), and Lord Acton, representing King George. The Grand Duke, who is not in very good health, left the procession at the park gates, and returned to the castle. Lord Acton and Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg are seen in the second photograph above, with Baron Marshall's sons immediately in front. The King and Queen both sent telegrams of sympathy to the Baroness.

Photo, *Newspaper Illustrations*.

THE KING'S REPRESENTATIVE AT THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE GERMAN AMBASSADOR: LORD ACTON AND THE CHIEF MOURNERS.

Photo, *Topical*.

THE FUNERAL OF THE INFANTA MARIA TERESA: THE COFFIN DURING THE SERVICE IN THE ESCORIAL MONASTERY.

The body of the King of Spain's sister, the Infanta Maria Teresa, who died suddenly at Madrid recently, was taken on September 24 by train to the Monastery of the Escorial, and placed in charge of the Augustinian Prior. The actual funeral took place there on the following day.

Photo, *Newspaper Illustrations*.

AN AERIAL LINE OF BATTLE: AEROPLANES, WITH THEIR CANVAS-COVERED VANS, AT A REVIEW OF THE FRENCH AIR FLEET.

The French Minister of War, a few days ago, attended a great review of the French air fleet at the Villacoublay Aerodrome, near Paris. Seventy-two military aeroplanes were drawn up in line, with the commanders, pilots, and observers standing at attention.

Photo, *C.N.*

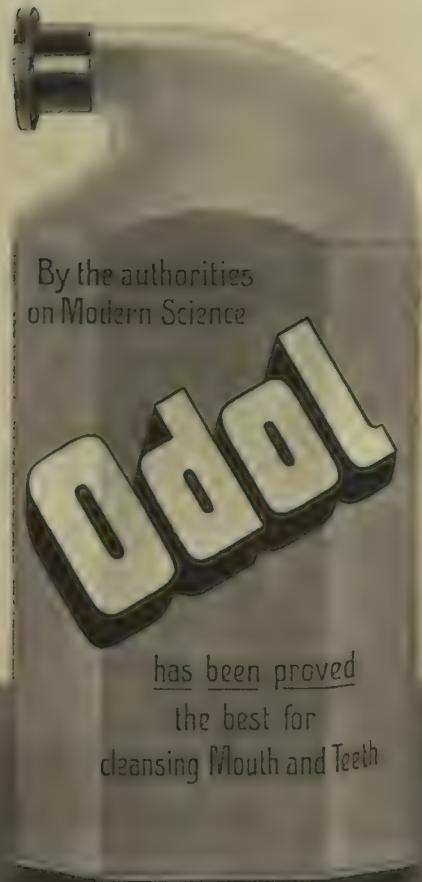
THE LORD MAYOR ELECT AND HIS BOUQUET: THE PROCESSION LEAVING ST. LAWRENCE JEWRY, BEFORE THE ELECTION.

Sir David Burnett was elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year on September 29, at the Guildhall. Before the election a service was held at the Church of St. Lawrence Jewry, which was taken as the procession left the church for the Guildhall. Sir David is seen walking with the Mace-bearer, and carrying the customary bouquet.

Photo, *Newspaper Illustrations*.

THE PRESENT LORD MAYOR PRESENTING COLOURS: A CITY REGIMENT OUTSIDE THE MANSION HOUSE.

The City of London Battalion of the National Reserve held a church parade on Sunday, September 29. After attending various City churches they assembled outside the Mansion House, and the Lord Mayor, Sir Thomas Boor Crosby, presented colours to the 2nd Battalion. The colours were the gift of Mrs. G. E. Philcox.



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ART NOTES.

MR. GOSSE'S *Cornhill* account of Swinburne at Etretat contains, among many new and interesting things, the poet's own account of his adventure in the sea. Mr. Gosse names the rescuer for the first time: "It is a great pleasure to me to be able to do so, and I hope that Captain Théodore Vallin may be remembered with gratitude by the lovers of literature," says he. But some other names are missing from Mr. Gosse's pages. When Guy de Maupassant visited Swinburne and his host, Mr. Powell, at the Chaumière de Dolmancé, the first

blankness; but most of Mr. Powell's pictures bore a more momentous name. They were by Simeon Solomon, whose work inspired Swinburne's "Erosion" and various verses in the second series of "Poems and Ballads." Swinburne's praise of Solomon is too often quoted as if it were a great man's kindly tribute to a minor friend. When Swinburne wrote that Solomon's art "knew of something beyond form and outside speech," and that certain sentences of his prose writings were "great and perfect as a poet," he was He knew Simeon. And there he had a rare advantage. Few people penetrated to the Powell Collection; fewer still knew (and even Swinburne did not) the full magnificence of Simeon Solomon as a colourist. But the advantage of the Powell Collection is no longer restricted. It has passed—Zwecker, Kumpels, and all—into the keeping

able; perhaps Mr. Tuke will one day set his palette in that direction. Mr. Gosse's own impression of the poet suggested quite another portraitist—"a languishing and pain-stricken Swinburne, like some odd conception of Aubrey Beardsley, *Cupido crucifixus* on a chair of anguish."

Guy de Maupassant's impression, again, is fit for another sort of pictorial rendering. "Mr. Swinburne was small and thin, amazingly thin at first sight, a sort of fantastic apparition. When I looked at him for the first time, I thought of Edgar Poe. The forehead was very large under long hair, and the face went narrowing down to a tiny chin, shaded by a thin tuft of beard. A very slight moustache slipped over lips which were extraordinarily delicate and were pressed together, while what seemed like an endless neck joined this head, which was alive only in its bright, penetrating and fixed eyes, to a body without shoulders, since the upper part of Swinburne's chest seemed scarcely broader than his forehead." That is the description seized upon by the caricaturist. Mr. Gosse himself possesses Mr. Max Beerbohm's famous sheet on the Nobel Prize, in which Swinburne with an endless-neck joined and no shoulders finds a place. But such caricature could hardly be avoided either by pen or pencil when Swinburne was the model. Guy de Maupassant and Mr. Beerbohm did no more than catch a likeness. As yet the National



THE KING'S NEW SANDRINGHAM PROPERTY WHICH BRINGS A YEARLY TRIBUTE OF SIX FAT TURKEYS: SHERNBOURNE HALL FARM.

The King has recently added to his estate at Sandringham by buying Shernbourne Hall Farm, with 600 to 700 acres, from the Master and Fellows of Emmanuel College, Cambridge. The price, it is said, was about £12,000. A clause in the lease provides that the tenant shall send every year to the landlord six fat turkeys. The present tenant is Mr. C. R. Bullard. The Hall, which is an old Tudor building, was formerly the residence of the Shernbournes, lords of the manor for six centuries. Francis Shernbourne, the last of his race, bequeathed it to Emmanuel College in 1654. The house was formerly surrounded by a moat, of which part still remains.

thing he noticed were the pictures—"pictures everywhere, some superb, some altogether strange, the images of madness." De Maupassant does not name the artists, but one drawing of "a Death's-head sailing over an illimitable ocean" particularly caught the eye of the young man who the day before had helped to rescue the fainting poet from a racing tide.

That Death's-head, I believe, was by a painter named Zwecker; and some others among the pictures were by one Kumpel. Both de Maupassant and Mr. Gosse are probably amply justified in treating them with a certain

of University College, Aberystwyth.

It is not supposed that any new portrait of Swinburne will be forthcoming in Wales. But Mr. Gosse's description of the poet after his rescue, "wrapped in a spare sail, over which the mane of orange-ruddy hair was spread to dry, like a fan," with the blue sea behind, is sufficiently



EVIDENCE OF THE ANTIQUITY OF SHERNBOURNE HALL: PART OF THE ANCIENT MOAT WHICH ONCE ENTIRELY SURROUNDED THE HOUSE.

Portrait Gallery contains no Max cartoons. But the time must come: the Holbein the Much Younger of his period cannot finally be excluded.

E. M.

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LADIES' PAGE.

A COMMITTEE has been formed in France to raise funds for a statue to be erected to the memory of John Stuart Mill, the apostle of the modern "Woman's Movement," in Avignon, where he spent the last few years of his life, in order to be near the grave of his idolised wife Mrs. Mill died at Avignon while travelling, and the romantic affection of her husband forbade him to leave her lying there alone; so he bought a cottage near by, and had a seat placed in a sheltered corner near her tomb, where he would sit for hours every day contemplating the inscription to her memory that he had written. It ends with the declaration that "were there even a few minds and hearts like hers, this earth would be already the hoped-for Heaven." There is no more romantic, devoted, or lasting passion recorded in the history of the human affections than that of this great thinker for the woman whom he placed before all others in his heart. It surely might stand as the ideal relation between man and woman, for it was equally sentimental and intellectual. In his diary, he declares over and over again how much he owed to her mentally: "The continual elevation of my standpoint and change of my bearings towards all the great subjects of thought—the enlargement of my ideas and feelings—I owe to her influence," he says once; and again, "I feel bitterly how little I have yet done as the interpreter of the wisdom of one whose intellect is as much profounder than mine as her heart is nobler"; in fine, he declared: "I write only for her when I do not write entirely from her." Yet with this testimony of the intellect was combined such tender sentiment as this: "What a sense of protection is given by the consciousness of being loved, and by being near the one by whom one is and wishes to be loved the best! I feel as if, in coming away from her, I had parted with a kind of talisman, and was more open to the attacks of the enemy than while with her." Nothing could be more tenderly descriptive of the "union of true minds," and it was from such a combination of qualities in one woman that the inspiration of Mill's famous "Subjection of Women" was derived. Unfortunately, during a large part of the time that Mill's devotion to this much-loved woman lasted, she was another man's wife; the husband seems, however, to have raised no objection to the spiritual relation of his wife and her philosopher friend, and her daughter, who adored her memory, lived with and cherished her stepfather, Mr. Mill, to the end of his life.

There is a Gilbertian, grotesque, joke-like flavour about the imprisonment for an indefinite period of a married man because he does not pay his wife's income tax, though he has no control over his wife's income. The wife is an M.D. and Bachelor of Science, Dr. Wilks, who has a large general medical practice in the North of London. Her husband, Mr. Mark Wilks, is an assistant teacher under the County Council. Dr. Wilks earns an income on which the tax is assessed at £40. Her husband has no right of control over this income, or even no knowledge of what it amounts to, yet he it is who is held legally liable to pay



A GRACEFUL DINNER-DRESS.

A charming gown in the fashionable "Magpie" combination. The dress itself is of white chiffon and lace, trimmed with large jeweled butterflies. The train from the shoulders is of black satin.

the tax upon it, and as he cannot produce the £40, he is put in gaol, and there must remain as long as the Income Tax authorities please! What could be more absurd? Dr. Wilks refuses to pay, of course, because she is denied a vote, but her husband may be an innocent victim. It is an absurd situation, and distinctly a "man's wrong." The penalty on marriage involved, however, is the most serious matter. A man and woman, unmarried, but living together, say father and daughter, or brother and sister, return their income separately, and can each obtain abatement of tax, unless very rich; but a married couple with precisely the same joint income are taxed as one, and so refused abatement—a monstrous super-tax on marriage, and on those bringing up the next generation.

It is forbidden henceforth to distribute handbills in the streets within a radius of six miles of Charing Cross. Governed as we are now, not so much by Parliament as by paid officials, this order only required stroke of the pen from the Chief Commissioner of Police. Far more desirable would be the prohibition of the delivery of circulars at our doors. This is a real nuisance. The housemaid (in the poorer classes, the wife) is engaged, perhaps, up three or four flights of stairs, and is called by a ring at the door-bell away from her work, and has to toil all the way down and then up again for no reason whatsoever but that a circular-man or hawker has inflicted his call on her. Sometimes these men will even ring at the front door, and the maid has to throw off her coarse working-apron and pop on her cleaner white one, in case there is a visitor. Annoyance was mitigated by the reflection that the poor wretch was earning a crust thereby. Street delivery of circulars carried the same pitiful plea.

Stripes are "all the rage" in the new tailor-made dresses. The ever-useful blue serge, of course, holds its own, but a large proportion of the coats and skirts that are not in the unfailing blue serge will be found to be of striped cloth. Sometimes the stripes are as fine as pin-lines, or the so-called whipcord, often they are wider and more pronounced, but there they are—two shades of one colour, or black-and-white stripes, or grey-and-green, or green-and-black, or blue-and-black, and so on. There are the useful reversible cloths, too, in which the plain side is used for collar and revers and cuffs, while the rest of the costume is of the striped reverse side. Some of the ordinary striped cloths have revers of foulard in fancy patterning; others have the points of the collars braided or embroidered—such details as these are legitimate to give variety and smartness, without injuring the characteristic simplicity of this useful style of garment. Braiding also is, of course, often introduced both on the coat and the skirt. Ornamental buttons are another very correct form of brightening the general effect; they are of enamel, horn, glass, crochet, or silk-covered, embroidered or hand-painted; nothing is too smart in this detail and it certainly lightens the general effect very successfully. Vivid Oriental colourings in galons or touches of embroideries here and there are also permissible.

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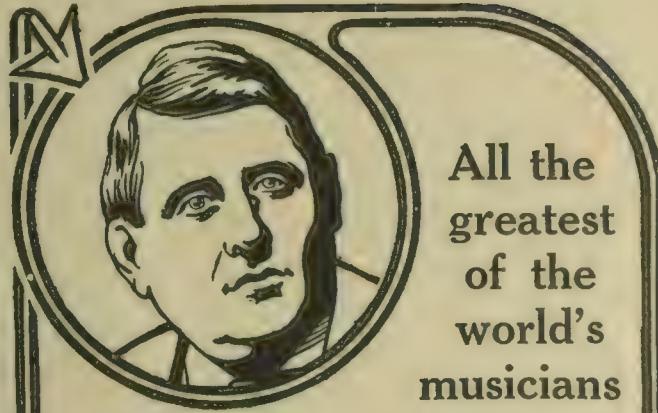
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NEW NOVELS.

"Yonder." It is not easy to tire of books that deal with the growth of persons of genius, because their development has always a touch of magic, and of the sense of the uncommon in a humdrum world. "Yonder" (Heinemann) is especially happy in its treatment of Alexander and Theresa, two young people who are destined for great things. Mr. E. H. Young takes us no further than the outset of their mutual life; and his book differs from the majority in leaving them at their marriage less at the end of the story than to the tantalisation of the curious, at the real beginning of it. The other characters are well drawn, and the novel itself is well above the average.

"Ashes of Incense." The atmosphere of Algiers, as the anonymous author of "Ashes of Incense" (Mills and Boon) describes it, is the only possible setting for this romance of Eastern necromancy and intrigue, of mysterious jewels and feminine machinations. It is impossible to believe in Dorofée, the child-wife with the angelic face and the evil imagination; but it is not necessary to believe in the characters of "Ashes of Incense"—their escapades can be better followed without that formality. It is an artificial novel, with a vivified outlook upon humanity and a tendency to dwell upon the sensuous side of lovely woman, but it develops its ambitious plot quite neatly.

"Stories Without Tears." It is not at all certain that everyone will be able to read Mr. Barry Pain's "Stories Without Tears" (Mills and Boon) without tears; but the tears will be those of pure joy. To begin with, the Celestial makes a welcome reappearance, and there are other school stories, notably a delightful one about the examination in a girls' school, that make ideal reading for the after-dinner armchair, or—better still—to a holiday circle of youngsters. "Lovers on an Island" is excellent too: the difficulty in this volume of good things is to commend any special yarn where all show Mr. Barry Pain in his most genial mood.

We have a lamentable dearth of humourists in this country; but perhaps we may flatter ourselves we make up for it in quality. The creator of "Eliza" and the Celestial adds perceptibly to the gaiety of the nation.

"Impertinent Reflections," with a jeer or an epigram, sends illusions flying. It is a tonic, and an infallible, if bitter, corrective to false heroics, and the humbug adored by the sentimental Briton.

"Impertinent Reflections." Mr. Cosmo Hamilton's "Impertinent Reflections" (Stanley Paul) mirror the mood of the moment. They are so rigidly topical that many of them are already out of date. The House of Lords crisis, the Italian landing at Tripoli,

"Those Other Days" (Ward, Lock) is depressing reading for those who reflect that these stories, written to suit the average taste, are presumably able to satisfy the need of a considerable circle of readers. Their tricks are woefully hackneyed; their style is meretricious; and they rather suggest pot-boiling. No doubt Mr. Phillips Oppenheim is sufficiently popular to know that a collection of his stories, culled from the pages of the sixpenny magazines, is sure of a welcome; but as far as his own credit is concerned it would have been wiser to have withheld their resurrection. He has done better work than "Those Other Days": that is the pity of it.

"The Ghost Ship." The promise or rather attainment—of Richard Middleton's slender literary yield will never be followed up by a fuller body of work. He has passed; and it only remains for us to speculate sadly on the books it was not vouchsafed to him to write. He had a whimsical imagination, and a distinctive quality that Mr. Arthur Machen, in his introduction to "The Ghost Ship, and Other Stories" (Fisher Unwin) endeavours to analyse for us. The truth is, Middleton does not need introduction: good wine needs no bush: this slight volume will knock at many hearts. He remembered his boyhood as boyhood really is to a sensitive

child—a period of interminable days, and of schoolboy anguish compensated for by odd, material joys. The smell of school provokes home-sickness; and there is a whole world that the grown-ups will never understand—unless they grow up to be Middletons, which is rare indeed. "The Passing of Edward," the story of a dead child whose presence invisibly followed his former playmates, has the hall-mark of genius. We have lost more than we can compute.



HIGH SEAS FOR THE HIGH SEA FLEET: A GERMAN WAR-SHIP ENCOUNTERING HEAVY WEATHER DURING THE RECENT NAVAL MANOEUVRES.

This very interesting photograph of a German war-ship battling with heavy seas was taken during the recent German Naval Manoeuvres. Part of the German naval force is known as the "Hoch See Flottille," or High Sea Fleet.

Photo. Record Press.

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WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will (dated July 11, 1905) of SIR WILLIAM JOSHUA PAUL, Bt., of Ballyglin, Waterford, who died on April 19, is proved by Thomas William Anderson, the value of the property being £30,769 1s. 4d. After confirming his marriage settlement he gives £500 and the horses and carriages, motor-cars, etc., to his wife; £2000 to his son William Edmund Jeffrey; £500 to his daughter Ellen Juliet; and the residue to his eldest son, Robert Joshua Paul.

The will (dated June 5, 1912) of CAPTAIN HENRY EDWARD HOTHAM, late of the Cameronians, of Wycliffe Hall, Barnard Castle, who died on June 13, is proved, and the value of the property sworn at £21,513. He gives £100 to Arthur Nicholas Lindsay Wood; legacies to servants; and the residue in trust for his wife during widowhood. Subject thereto he leaves the marble bust of his grandfather, Sir Henry Hotham, regimental plate, and jewels to his eldest son until he succeeds to the title of Lord Hotham, and then for his second son and the ultimate residue to his children.

The will (dated June 10, 1907) of MR. JOHN ROBERT SCARLETT, of 18, Pembridge Villas, Bayswater, and 45, Marine Parade, Brighton, who died on Aug. 8, is proved by Wilfrid William Scarlett, the value of the property being £121,429. The testator gives £500 each to his three children; his leasehold residences in London and Brighton, and the income from £8500 to his daughter Mabel Grace, while a spinster; £100 to his brother Frederick; legacies to servants, and the residue in trust for his children, Wilfrid William, Mabel Grace, and Adeline Maud Rodwell.

The will of Miss REBECCA DUPRE' WILSON, of 15, Fitzwilliam Square, Dublin, and Coolcarrigan, Kilcock, who died on July 18, is proved, the value of the property being £29,538. The testatrix bequeaths £4000 to the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, Victoria Street, Westminster; £2000 to the Bursaries of Alexandra College Guild, Dublin; and on the decease of her cousin Jeanette M. Hanna £1000 to the National Union of Women Workers; £300 to the Governess Association of Ireland; £300 to the Irish Women's Suffrage and Local Government Association; £200 to the Irish Central Bureau for Training and Employment of Women, and £200 to their Loan Funds. The ultimate residue goes to Jeanette M. Hanna and William G. C. Hanna.

The will (dated June 18, 1912) of SIR ALFRED WILLS, P.C., lately one of the Judges of the High Court of Justice, of Saxon, Bassett, Southampton, who died on Aug. 9, is proved by Dr. William Alfred Wills, son, and James Frederick Burton, the value of the property being £22,997. The testator gives £10,000 in trust for his son Francis Arthur Milman for life, and then as to £1200 to his son Dr. Wills, and the remainder to his children Dr. Wills and Mrs. Sarah Edith Norton, and his grandson John Douglas Ridout Murray; £300 to his daughter Lucy; and the residue as to one-half in trust for his son John Tayler Wills and his wife and children, and the other half in trust for his daughter Lucy for life and then for Dr. Wills and Mrs. Norton and his said grandson. He stated that he had already given to certain of his children a relatively large portion of the property at his disposal.

The will (dated July 22, 1912) of MR. PERCY VARDON CHURTON, of Oxton Lodge, Village Road, Birkenhead, who died on July 24, is proved by two of the sons, the value of the estate being £249,730. The testator gives £100 each to his grandchildren Phyllis Mary and Joseph; £300 to George R. Barnett; £100 to Mrs. Robinson; £150 to Charles H. Lowe; a few small legacies, and the residue in trust for his sons Cecil Henry Bagnall Churton, Claud Geoffrey Churton, and John Gaitskell Churton.

remarkably interesting article on the subject to the *National Geographic Magazine*, of Washington, in November last. In obtaining our description of the bridges we inadvertently referred to an earlier number of the same magazine, which contained an article on the same subject with very similar illustrations. Hence arose the confusion. We are glad to take this opportunity of acknowledging our obligation to Mr. Pogue.



Photo, E. G. Press.
"ONE FLAG, ONE FLEET, ONE THRONE,
ONE PARLIAMENT": THE ULSTER MEDAL.
The Ulster medal, as shown in the photograph, is
being worn by thousands of Unionists in that province.
It is about the size of a sovereign.



Photo, Newspaper Illustrations.

HONOURED IN HIS NATIVE TOWN AFTER SIX CENTURIES: THE MEMORIAL
TO WILLIAM WALLACE UNVEILED AT ELDERSLIE.

A memorial to Sir William Wallace, the Scottish patriot, was unveiled on September 28 at Elderslie, Renfrewshire, by Sir Thomas Glen-Coats, Bt., Lord-Lieutenant of the county. Wallace was the son of Sir Malcolm Wallace, of Elderslie, and was born about 1272. He was executed at Smithfield in 1305.

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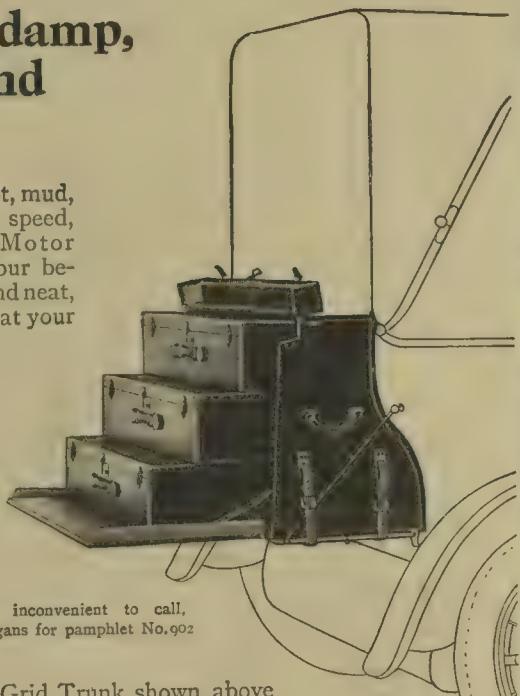
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The Colonel (rather short-sighted): "Captain Smith, what is that bright object on the hill? Seems to me to be someone heliographing. Better see what he says."

Captain Smith (Adjutant): "No, Sir. It is an officer walking about in his riding-boots that are tremendously highly polished. They must have been done with Cherry Blossom Boot Polish."

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

Paraffin versus Petrol. I have before me now the R.A.C. certificate of performance relating to a two-thousand miles' test of a new paraffin carburettor, the Stewart-Morris to wit, upon which I have already remarked on a previous occasion. The certificate is, like most other documents of its kind, simply a terse record of the happenings of the test, with no unnecessary qualifications and *sans* all comment, favourable or otherwise. It is for the reader to supply his own reflections and, although I admit I am prejudiced to some extent against the use of paraffin on the private car, mine are of the nature that here we have something which is as near the practical solution of the carburation of paraffin as needs be. What this means to the motorist I need scarcely point out. In place of our having to pay eighteenpence per gallon for the lighter hydro-carbon known as petroleum spirit, a fuel costing less than half that amount is brought directly within our reach. Moreover, although paraffin is, equally with petrol, a virtual monopoly of the oil trusts, it is a product the price of which is not subject to the same manipulation against the user as is that of petrol. Paraffin as an illuminant has to meet competition, and it is only on a competitive price basis that it can hold its own, which of necessity puts some sort of check on the rapacity for huge profits which has led to the present acute position of the motor-fuel proposition.

to justify my entirely favourable opinion of it. To quote from the R.A.C. certificate: "The engine was started direct on paraffin twenty-three times, the longest stop after which this was done being seventeen minutes. On four occasions unsuccessful attempts were made to start on paraffin direct. On nine occasions the engine was

and consumption, from which we learn that 47.88 gallons of paraffin were used in the road test of a thousand miles, giving an average consumption of 20.91 miles per gallon, which, for a car weighing 3826 lb., with an engine of 27.3 rating, is very good indeed. Of petrol for starting purposes, 1.05 gallons were used during the road portion of the trial. For the track part of the test (I should mention that the trial consisted of a thousand miles on the road and an equal distance at Brooklands) the paraffin consumption was at the rate of 21.59 miles per gallon.

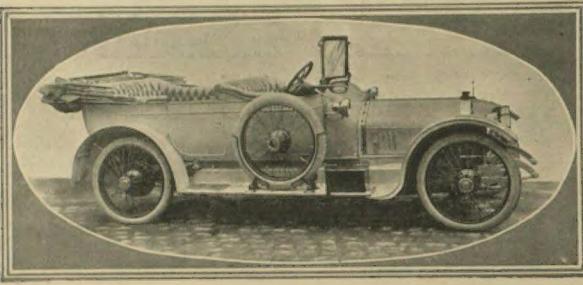


FITTED WITH HARPER'S SELF-STARTER: A 22-H.P. S.C.A.T. MODELE-DE-LUXE LANDAULETTE.

The above car, made by Messrs. Newton and Bennett, of Manchester and London, is a strictly standard 22-h.p., and is fitted with Harper's patent self-starting device. This car won the Targa Florio Race.

The trouble with bygone paraffin carburettors was that, although some of them achieved some measure of success, their

weakest point was that they failed in slow running and under rapid variations of speed and engine-load. In the Stewart-Morris this difficulty appears to have been overcome, for the certificate informs us that the engine was run idle for ten minutes on paraffin at an average speed of 352 revolutions per minute, during which time the speed was very regular and there was no misfiring. At the end of the period the throttle was opened to its fullest extent as quickly as possible, the ignition at the same time being advanced more slowly. The engine accelerated regularly, without hesitation or misfiring. Again, the car was driven, on paraffin, on top-gear for 1.5 miles at an average speed of 61.4 miles per hour, the speed being kept as constant as possible. The car was then accelerated, 39.2 miles



HANDSOME AND COMFORTABLE: A 20-H.P. CROSSLEY OPEN TOURING-CAR.

The body is painted cream, and the upholstery is in green, and the car is equipped throughout with electric light. It is excellent for touring purposes.

However, the benefits of a cheap fuel are so self-evident that I need not labour them. Of more interest is it to see just what it is that has been done by this new carburettor

started on paraffin, petrol having been injected into the induction pipe, the longest stop after which this was done being forty-five minutes. The engine was started on petrol twenty-one times; the shortest period after which the fuel was changed to petrol was ten seconds, the longest being 4 min. 20 sec. The variation in this time appeared to be dependent upon the duration of the previous stop. On the change of fuel was made, being, however, subsequently re-started on paraffin." Then we get particulars of mileage

six occasions the engine stopped when



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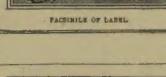
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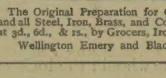
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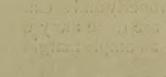
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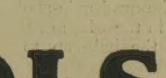
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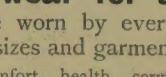
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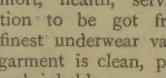
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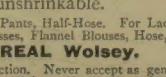
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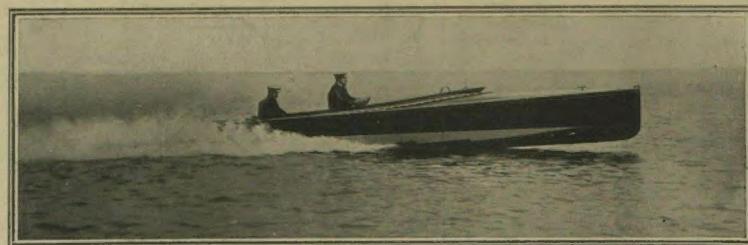
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Continued. have dealt with the matter of this trial at some length because, to my mind, it is one of immense importance to the motorist and, moreover, and quite apart from that, the merits of the device are quite sufficient justification. At last, after years of research, we have a paraffin carburettor which is in fact what it claims to be. I do not believe that it is the last word in such devices, but, having now got the first simple and satisfactory solution, we shall go on improving until the paraffin carburettor is as much a standard fitting of the modern car as the pneumatic tyre.

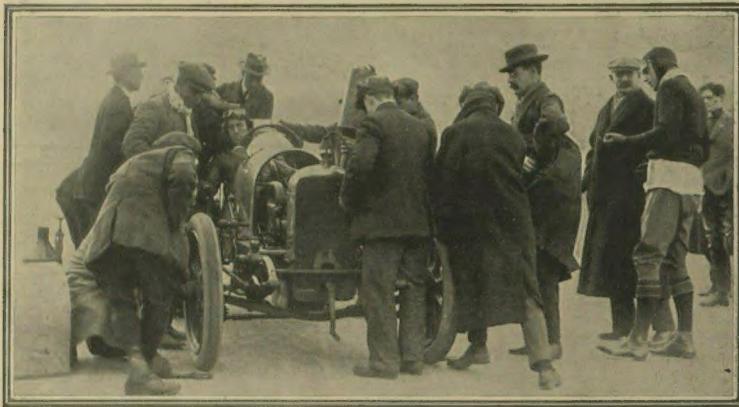
British Manufacturers and the Paris Show. The hold that the British car is obtaining in France is simply wonderful considering that that country is, to all intents and purposes, the home of the car and that, not so very long ago, the mere mention of the car produced in this country was provocative of a contemptuous shrug of the shoulders. That, however, is all past and done with now, and the British motor-vehicle is held in high esteem. So much so that, in spite of the Channel, and all, it pays more than one leading British firm to run its own depot and show-rooms in Paris. The Rolls-Royce is quite a favourite car among the wealthy French.

to the Austin works, near Birmingham, and, while all that they had to show me was of surpassing interest, the thing that surprised me most was the information that the firm, for this occasion, at least, regards the Paris Salon des Automobiles as of more importance than our own Show at Olympia. It is quite understandable, too, from the Austin point of view. The firm is in the position of having soundly established its cars in popular favour on this side of the Channel, and therefore exhibition at Olympia has become more

to prophesy, but I cannot think that, with all its limitations in the matter of flexibility, it can ever be adapted to the purposes of the pleasure-vehicle. What



A BRITISH BOAT VICTORIOUS ON THE GREAT LAKES: THE 60-H.P. WOLSELEY HYDROPLANE "HEOISE." The "Heoise," a 26-foot 60-h.p. hydroplane, was built by the Wolsely Tool and Motor Car Company for a customer in Canada. At the Third International Regatta at Hamilton, Lake Ontario, Canada, the other day, it took four first prizes in various classes, and finally won the Gold Cup for the Great Lakes Power-Boat League Championship.



A SUNBEAM ENGAGED IN BEATING THE TWELVE HOURS' AND THOUSAND MILES' WORLD'S RECORDS. THE FIRST CHANGE OF DRIVERS.

The photograph was taken on the occasion of the Sunbeam defeat of the twelve hours' and thousand miles' world's records on September 21, and shows the first change of drivers. Dario Resta replaces R. F. L. Crossman, who is seen on the right, trying to restore warmth to his left hand. Mr. Costalen, wearing a scarf, is giving final instructions, while oil and petrol are being replenished. A note on these records appears on this page.

Daimlers are becoming increasingly popular. Austins are making considerable headway, and Sunbeams are doing quite well, among others. A few days ago I paid a visit

anticipated that the new factory will be in full working order early in the coming year. With regard to the Diesel and its suitability for motor-cars, it is inadvisable

or less of a matter of form. It must be done, else the motor-buying public would possibly incline to think that the Austin mark was falling out of favour. On the other hand, in the case of the Paris Show there is the cultivation of a new market to be taken into account.

The Diesel Engine in England.

In view of all that has been written and talked about the possibilities of the Diesel engine for motor-vehicle propulsion, it is interesting to note that extensive works are being built at Ipswich for the construction of these engines for ship-propulsion and stationary work. It is

may be achieved with motors of this type, or what is known as the semi-Diesel, in the industrial-vehicle world is another matter.

A Compliment to the British Designer.

Messrs. A. Darracq and Co. announce that Mr. Owen Clegg, late designer and works manager to the Rover Co., has been appointed works manager at their Suresnes factory, and that he will, in future, be solely responsible for the design and production of Darracq cars. Such an appointment can only be regarded as a distinct compliment to the British designer.

W. WHITTALL.

Three new world's records (Class C) were captured by Mr. J. L. Emerson, at Brooklands, on the occasion of the Senior T. T. Race, held by the B.M.C.R. Club, on his Norton machine, fitted with Continental motor-cycle tyres, when he accomplished the distance of 150 miles in 2 hr. 50 min. 22 sec., a new record in itself. The other records were for 100 miles—1 hr. 33 min. 25¹/₂ sec.—and a two-hours' record of 127 miles 645 yards.

In the wonderful records created at Brooklands by a 12-16-h.p. Sunbeam, driven in turns by Dario Resta and R. F. L. Crossman, Dunlop tyres and "Shell" spirit were great contributory factors. Record was touched at 900 miles, and 1000 miles were covered in 13 hr. 8 min. 25 sec., beating the previous best, which was also made on Dunlop tyres, five years ago, by no less than 1 hr. 45 min. 50 sec. The high average of speed attained over such a long journey, 76-102 miles per hour, is convincing proof of the value and uniformity of "Shell" motor spirit.

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is all that is required to operate the

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DETACHABLE WIRE WHEEL,

including detaching and attaching. Only a few turns of a specially designed operating spanner are required—no laborious exertion is entailed.

The locking device is automatic, and positive in action: the spanner cannot be taken off without locking the wheel: the lock is visible so that the operator can see at a glance if the wheel is properly and securely fixed—thus the lurking dangers of interior, hidden mechanism are done away with.

The lock is designed with an ample margin of safety far more than sufficient to meet all emergencies.

The wheel is built on the quadruple-spoked system, ensuring enormous strength: there is no increase in the width of the wheel tracks.

There is no projection on the hub-cap to knock against gateposts or garage walls.

There is no loose part whatever: the mechanism is dustproof and waterproof.

These are features which mark the superiority of the Dunlop detachable wire wheel and make it the safest and best.

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Paris: 4, Rue du Colonel Moll.

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Make a point of trying the new Dunlop patent "V" golf ball.

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